

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 4 NUMBER 53

MOKENA, ILLINOIS, AUGUST 10, 1923

Price \$1.25 per year.

OPPORTUNITY CALLS TO YOU

You are offered the Chance to win \$829 Red Bird Car, \$325 Radio or one of the Other Big Prizes-- All in your Spare Moments.

With last week's announcement of the News-Bulletin's Salesmanship Club, with its valuable list of gifts, including an \$829 Overland "Red Bird" touring car, an \$325 Zenith long distance radio set, a \$100 ladies wrist watch, a \$50 merchandise order, a \$30 scholarship to the Metropolitan Business College, a \$20 merchandise order, and a Liberal Commission to all workers who do not win special prizes, OPPORTUNITY, spelled in 100 per cent capital letters, was presented to the friends and readers of this paper.

All these magnificent gifts are offered by the News-Bulletin in exchange for a little of the spare time of our friends in promoting the interests of this paper. There are no strings to the offer in any way. It is not a "something-for-nothing" idea in any sense of the word. To make The News-Bulletin the best known and most widely read publication in this section is the aim of the publishers. To do this at the minimum of expense and in the shortest possible time, they have decided on this BIG GIFT ENTERPRISE, and last week's announcement was the result of their deliberations.

As we have stated, the object of this campaign is to secure more readers for The News-Bulletin. For every reader a Salesmanship Club member secures he or she will be given a scheduled number of credits. Those having the most credits at the close of the campaign Saturday, Sept. 15th, will receive the handsome and valuable gifts in the order named. Those who fail to win one of the first four prizes, will be compensated as above heralded therefore EVERYONE WILL WIN IN THIS CAMPAIGN.

The office of the Salesmanship Club is located at the home of Wm. Semmler and the telephone number is 22-R. You will be able to get in touch with the manager at any time during the day or evenings at that address. You will find him glad to answer answer all questions pertaining to the campaign and assist you in every way possible.

In this issue you will find an Entry Blank. Fill it out at once and bring or send it in. Full information will be given you in person, or by

Tinley Mayor Issues Proclamation

The Almighty God in the wisdom of Divine Providence has called and taken from us our Beloved President, Warren Gamaliel Harding.

This, at a time when his greatest usefulness to our country was being felt and his many deeds of kindness and loving sympathy as exemplified in the Christian life that he led were being deeply planted in the hearts of the American people.

The grief is now overshadowing our Beloved Land and is being shared by people of our Village.

The President of the United States and the Governor of Illinois having issued proclamations calling upon the people for a fitting observance of the day on which the body of our dead President will be reverently laid in its final resting place.

Now, therefore, I, Henry W. Wyman, President of the Village of Tinley Park, call upon our business men and the people to cease, insofar as may be possible, their usual activities on Friday, August Tenth, between the hours of 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. as a period of mourning and prayer in which to show our love and reverence to the memory of our Beloved President whose death is so sadly felt by us all.

I also direct that the church bells and the Village Hall bell be tolled intermittently from 2 p. m. to 3 p. m., and that the National Flag on our Village Hall be displayed at half-staff until the close of Monday, September 3, 1923.

H. W. WYMAN,
President.

Are Quietly Married

Mr. and Mrs. Millis Knickerbocker announce the marriage of their daughter Hazel to Earl N. Roth on Wednesday, August 8th. The marriage service was read at the home of the bride's parents in Mokena by Rev. W. J. Kemnitz, Mr. and Mrs. Roth will reside in New Lenox and will be home after Sept. 1st.

Get Your Fishing License Now

It costs a fisherman 50 cents a year now for a license to angle the finny tribe. Karl E. Krapp, the Mokena village clerk received his supply of licenses Thursday.

phone, or a representative will call. Do not delay. Start at once--today. You have been longing for a car. Here is your chance to win one with little effort.

Lightning Strikes Mokena Church

A severe electrical storm swept Mokena and vicinity late Tuesday afternoon. Lightning struck the St. Mary Catholic church. The stroke was a cold one. It followed a lightning rod but as the rod was not fully grounded the bolt exploded, tearing out one window frame and knocking a big piece of plaster down. A bolt of lightning also struck the John Frich residence. Some plaster in an upstairs room was knocked down. An oat shock in the field on the Lawrence Kohl farm was struck and set afire.

A very heavy thunderstorm hit Tinley Park and surrounding countryside and fired two wheat shocks on the Carl Schults farm. A tree in the Dick Hopman yard was struck. At the Joe Andres farm a bolt hit a telephone line and tore the phone from the wall. The heavy rain was much needed and did much good.

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR HUSTLERS

A Special Cash Prize of \$10 in gold, will be awarded to the candidate in The News-Bulletin's Great Campaign, who turns in the largest amount of money to the Salesmanship Club Manager by 8:00 p. m., Saturday night, August 11. This prize is positively in addition to all other awards, and is a special reward to the hustler who sees the good sense of getting started early, and not wasting several days "thinking it over."

Frankfort Man Accident Victim

While engaged in unloading a wagon load of grain with a block and tackle in a grainery on his father's farm near Frankfort, a son of John Larson, well known Frankfort farmer was quite painfully hurt when the tackle slipped off, the hook catching his arm. Dr. W. V. Hedges was called and gave medical aid to the injured man.

A very peculiar accident took place on the Henry Haake farm at Frankfort Saturday. A threshing machine had been started up when two belts slipped off and rolling up like a ball were sucked into the cylinder of the thrasher. The pressure was so great that the cylinder was blown to pieces. Luckily no one was standing near the machine at the time or the flying metal might have killed them. The thrasher was being operated by a Hart Parr tractor.

Base Ball Row is Settled For \$47

The base ball litigation between the Peotone and Frankfort teams which has been hanging fire in the courts has been settled out of court for \$47 the past week. Both teams have buried the hatchet and have arranged for a series of three games of which the first game will be played at Frankfort this coming Sunday. Peotone has one of the best teams in the country. This aggregation is a swift one and has defeated some big teams this season. All the fans are urged to come out Sunday and see a real snappy game.

Tinley Park Boy Scouts Active

Tinley Park has a real enthusiastic Boy Scout Troop. Under the efficient leadership of Scoutmaster Louis Lippincott the local troop was recently organized with ten members. At the organization meeting held in the village hall the parents were present and Rev. A. Buehler of the Zion Lutheran church gave an interesting address. The Scouts meet every Tuesday night in the village hall. Raymond Mager and Edwin Hug have passed the tenderfoot test with honors.

Phone Directory Locates Relatives

That wonders never cease was vividly brought out Sunday when the editor and his family and the former mother, Mrs. John Semmler found they had relatives whom they had never seen before, when Mrs. Bertha Bosman (and her two sons William and Walter from Forest Park and her brother, Harold Semmler of Chicago, motored out and looked up their relatives here.

The editor's father, the late John Semmler had three brothers Henry, Carl and Frederick who resided in Chicago when the editor's father resided there in the seventies. Later when John Semmler located in New Lenox the brothers became separated, only one brother coming to visit at New Lenox and for over 30 years no trace was found of these brothers or their families.

Upon looking thru a telephone directory, Mrs. Bosman found a telephone number listed under the name of Mrs. John Semmler at Mokena and she thought then came to her perhaps her uncle John might be living, he being a brother of her father, Henry Semmler. Upon arriving at the editor's home Sunday morning she inquired for her uncle John and was grieved to learn that he has been dead seven years. All of the brothers are now dead and their large families of children have all grown up and are married and are scattered all over the country, some residing in Washington and in California.

The editor and his family and his mother are very glad to know the new kinfolk. The editor's father had often said that he had many relatives but did not know where were located. Mrs. Bosman and her brother Harold Semmler are the daughter and son of Henry Semmler who died in Chicago 17 years ago.

Klux Hold Meeting In Frazer's Woods

Frazer's woods near Marley was the scene of a big gathering of the Ku Klux Klan and their families last Saturday afternoon and evening. Despite the rainy weather, hundreds of Klan members were present, they came from miles around in their cars. Fully 300 machines lined the highway in the vicinity of Frazer's woods. The woods were carefully guarded so none but Klansmen were able to enter.

A large concourse attended the big ceremonial meeting at night at which thirty candidates were naturalized into the Invisible Empire. One candidate from Mokena was among those who were naturalized. A big fire cross about 8 feet high was used to furnish illumination for the ceremony.

Married In Alabama

Mrs. Sadie Moriarty, well known former Mokena resident, was united in marriage last Tuesday in Alabama to A. J. Barbor, a wealthy business man of Florida. The groom who is 75 years old was a widower and had no children. Mr. and Mrs. Barbor will make their future home in Florida.

Injured by Fall

While hauling a load of oats on the farm of Andrew Cappel near Mokena Saturday afternoon, Grover Seville, a farm hand fell off a the load and in landing on the ground he sustained a very severe compound fracture of the right leg. Dr. E. McMahon was called and removed the injured man to the St. Joseph hospital at Joliet.

Dr. McMahon says this is the worst fracture he has ever seen in his practice.

FOR SALE — Chester White Boars and 1 Poland China 2 to 4 months old. Place your orders on or before August 15th. Henry Siemsen, Tinley Park, Ill. Telephone 55-W-1.

Mokena To Have Chautauqua

This month Mokena will have its second annual Chautauqua from August 25th to Aug. 28th inclusive. In a letter to The News-Bulletin, the Mutual Morgan Chautauqua Co., who put on such a splendid course last year, have outlined a splendid program for this year.

Among the head liners featured for the Mokena program this season are Eugene De Rubini, an eminent European experimental psychologist who has established mental telepathy as a reality.

The Princess Nadonis Indian trio consisting of a company composed of three young American Indian women, who will give a program of dramatic interpretations of American Indian and East Indian music and poetry with the true Indian atmosphere created by the scenic effects of lighting and costumes.

Dr. Wm. Forkell a noted lecturer is slated to give some highly educational and inspirational addresses.

A treat is promised in the musical line by way of a splendid program furnished by the Sackett-Ryan concert party. The offerings of these artists will be a real treat to music lovers and will help many others to a keener appreciation of the finer arts. On the evening of the first day, Aug. 24th the inimitable comedy, "It Pays to Advertise" will be presented by the Misner Players. This comedy has a punch and will bring many a laugh and show the value of advertising. On the evening of the fourth day the play "Happiness" will be presented by Elias Day Players. The attractions mentioned are only a few of the many excellent things offered on the four day programs.

Don't forget to watch for the big brown tent. The local underwriters will have a meeting Monday night at 8 o'clock at Cooger & Hostert's garage to acquaint the various committees and to make other arrangements for the coming Chautauqua. There are more guarantors on the

Wreck Averted

Saturday night a bad wreck was narrowly averted on the Rock Island when a dragging break beam tore up cattle guards and crossing planks from Summit to Mokena. The defective beam was on a freight car and when the train reached Mokena the dragging beam caught on a switch point and two cars were derailed. The wrecker was called from Blue Island and cleared away the wreck in a short time.

Will Close Friday

In respect to the memory of the late president Harding the banks at Frankfort and Mokena will remain closed all day Friday and the business places will close for the afternoon.

Mokena Girl Breaks Arm In Fall

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Story who fell and sustained a broken arm sometime ago, fell Sunday and broke the arm in the same place where it was broken before. Dr. McMahon of Mokena was called and set the broken member.

Is Your Name on This List?

The News-Bulletin's Great Circulation Campaign is now six days old, and truly it is the healthiest and huskiest youngster you ever laid eyes on.

The response to the magnificent offer of \$2874 in Gifts to those who are willing to devote their spare time or hours during the next six weeks to furthering the interests of this newspaper has been both instantaneous and enthusiastic. It is therefore with some little pride that the Campaign Manager presents the following list of representative people who have entered the campaign and are now in active competition for the big prizes:

Miss Merna Alexander, New Lenox
Miss Ruth Brown, Marley.
Miss Elsie Bauch, Frankfort.
Mrs. Arthur Beagley, Orland, R. D.
Mrs. George Cox, Orland.
I. N. Empie, Worth.
Mrs. Richard Hensel, Mokena
Mrs. John Horace Mokena
Geo. Lorenz, Tinley Park.
Miss Clarice Mahaffay, Orland, R. D.
Miss Edna Schmuhl, Mokena
Miss Erma Schroeder, Frankfort
M. J. Simmers, New Lenox
Miss Alma Bostrom, Mokena.
Mrs. John Zeaman, Mokena, R. D.

Look over this list. Is your name on it? If not, ask yourself Why not? It is the history of T-A circulation campaigns that the candidates who make good and win BIG prizes are those who are regularly employed and who, urged on by ambition to do something for themselves, utilize their leisure moments by securing subscriptions.

And YOU, who are reading this, can be one of the successful ones, if you will only enter and make the effort.

Remember, you have nothing to lose—in fact, you cannot lose, for everyone who enters and stays thru out the entire campaign, is guaranteed either a big prize or a cash commission.

And it is a great experience. One meets so many people that one forms a different and broader view of life, which proves of lasting and incalculable benefit.

Why do you hesitate? Send in your nomination today. You will like the experience if you will only try.

Toll Bells for Harding

Mokena showed its respect to the late President Harding Monday when all the church bells were rung and later tolled about the time the funeral train was to arrive in Chicago.

Visit Old Friends

Prof. and Mrs. S. J. Eakle of Poplar Grove, Ill., have been visiting with old Mokena friends this week. Prof. Eakle served the Mokena public school as principal for a number of years. He is teaching the Poplar Grove school of which he has been principal for several years. He has just been re-engaged for the next term.

Married In Chicago

A marriage license was issued in Chicago on Wednesday to Miss Carrie Lorenz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lorenz of Mokena and Geo. F. Evans of Joliet.

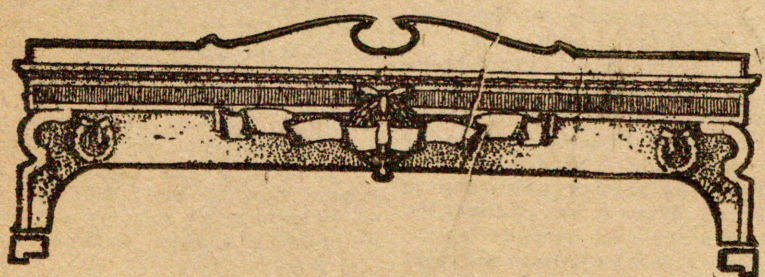
NOMINATION BLANK

I hereby nominate and cast 5,000 votes for

Miss (Mr. or Mrs.)

Address

as a candidate in The News-Bulletin Everybody Wins "Salesmanship Club" Campaign.

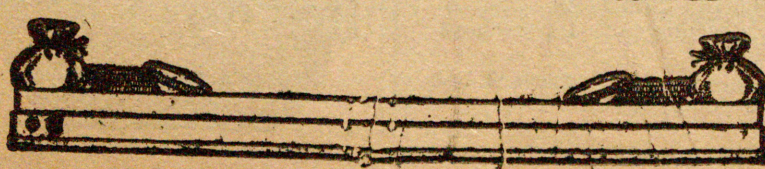


Safety for your Harvest Money

When the days of toil are over and you've reaped the financial reward for your efforts, there come many temptations to spend that Harvest Money. The safest and best procedure is—Put it in a Savings Account with this strong and dependable Bank. We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and 4 per cent on certificates of deposit.

Or, if you prefer, come to us and let us advise you as to the safest and best investments on the market. We welcome your call.

The Orland State Bank



Sketch of President Warren G. Harding's Life

Warren Gamaliel Harding, twenty-ninth president of the United States, was born November 2, 1865, on his grandfather's farm just outside the village of Blooming Grove, in Morrow county, Ohio. He was descended from two pioneer American families, hardy Holland Dutch on the one side and liberty-loving Scotch on the other. His father, Dr. George T. Harding, is still a practicing physician in Marion, O., despite his advanced age of seventy-nine years. His mother was Phoebe Elizabeth Dickerson Harding.

Mr. Harding was a self-made man in the best sense of the phrase. He worked on his grandfather's farm and attended the village school until he was fourteen years old, and then he entered the Ohio Central college at Iberia. He worked his way through that institution by cutting corn, painting his neighbors' barns and helping on the grading of the roadbed of the T. & O. C. railroad. He also played in the village band and was editor of the college paper.

When he graduated from the college, Warren went to work in the village printing office. At the time he was nineteen years old, his father moved to Marion with the family and there aided Warren financially in gaining control of the Marion Star, of which he was publisher until after he assumed the office of president of the United States. Already he knew how to set type and to do all the other duties of a printer, and when the linotype was introduced he learned to operate that machine. Always he carried as a pocket piece the printer's rule he used in those days.

The Star was his idol and he was very proud of it and of the more than friendly relations that existed between him and his employees. There was never a strike on the paper, and

Classed, when in the senate, as a conservative, President Harding did not depart markedly from conservative lines when in the White House, though his supporters always said he was as progressive as the good of the country warranted and as conditions permitted. He, like President Roosevelt, had a great coal miners' strike on his hands, and labored hard and with a measure of success to bring it to a peaceful and just end.

Arms Limitation Conference.
The outstanding accomplishment of his administration was the great international conference for the limitation of armament held in Washington, opening on Armistice day, November 11, 1921. At his instigation the conference was authorized by congress and after feeling out the big powers and finding them agreeable he issued invitations to Great Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, Japan, China, the Netherlands and Portugal. Each country sent some of its most eminent statesmen as delegates, those of the United States being Secretary of State Hughes, chairman of the conference; Senators Lodge of Massachusetts and Underwood of Alabama, and ex-Secretary of State Elihu Root.

The conference adjourned February 6, 1922, after negotiating these treaties:

A covenant of limitation to naval armament between the United States, Great Britain, France, Japan and Italy.

A treaty between the same powers as to the use of submarines and noxious gases in warfare.

A treaty between the United States, Great Britain, France and Japan relating to their insular possessions and their insular dominions in the Pacific, with a declaration reserving American rights in mandated territory.

A treaty between the nine powers in

an almost a certainty that President Harding would be renominated in the Republican national convention of 1924.

Mr. Harding's home life was ideal save that he had no children. He and Mrs. Harding, who was Miss Florence Kling of Marion, were devoted to each other and she was always his true helpmate, both in Ohio and in Washington. In the national capital Mrs. Harding quickly made herself loved by all with whom she came in contact, and during the Western trip she was more eager even than the President to meet and mix with all kinds of people.

His Western Trip.
President Harding's Alaska trip was originally planned for the summer of 1922. He inherited the so-called



Mrs. Warren G. Harding.

"Alaska problem." Alaska seemed to be on the down grade, with decrease in population and mining output, threatened extinction of the fishing industry and numerous other unfavorable symptoms. The situation apparently called for the establishment of a definite Alaskan policy. Various plans were discussed, including a transfer of control to the Interior department from the score or more of governing bureaus. President Harding's plans for 1922 came to naught, but this year he determined to get first-hand information. He was accompanied by Secretary Work of the Interior department, Secretary Wallace of the Agricultural department and Secretary Hoover of the Department of Commerce, all of whom are immediately concerned in the Alaskan situation.

The President left Washington at the end of June and journeyed leisurely to the Pacific Northwest by special train, making speeches at St. Louis, Denver, Helena, Spokane and other cities. Incidentally he visited two of the national parks. First he went to Zion in Utah, the newest of our national parks, which is a many-colored gorge cut by the Rio Virgin. Next he visited Yellowstone in Wyoming, created in 1872, the first national park in history and largest and most famous of the nineteen parks of our system. Here he motored, boated, fished, fed the bears and had a good time. His plans also included a visit to Yosemite upon his return trip, but that was abandoned.

Saw Much of Alaska.
The President celebrated the Fourth of July in the United States and then started for Alaska on the U. S. transport Henderson. His Alaskan trip was extensive. He went the length of the new government railroad and visited the capital, Juneau, and the principal cities.

On his return trip Mr. Harding stopped off at Vancouver, creating precedent in that he was the first American President to step on Canadian soil.

The President arrived at Seattle July 27 and reviewed from the bridge of the Henderson a fleet of a dozen or so battleships under command of Admiral H. P. Jones, each of which gave him the national salute of twenty-one guns. Even then he was suffering from the ailment that resulted in his death, and soon after that the rest of his trip, which was to include a return to the East via the Panama canal, was cancelled.

President Harding made a public address at Seattle, setting forth his views on the Alaskan situation. Some of his points were these:

"Alaska for Alaskans."
"There is no need of government-managed, federally-paid-for hothouse development . . . there must be no reckless sacrificing of resources."

"Alaska is destined for statehood in a few years."

"Where there is possibility of betterment in federal machinery of administration, improvement should and will be effected."

Other conclusions presented by President Harding were:

That generous appropriation should be made for road building.

That the federal government should be more liberal in encouraging the technical, scientific and demonstration work in agriculture.

That restrictions should be laid on the fisheries and on the forests.

That the development of the coal mines must await time and economic conditions.

That the government should retain ownership and operation of the Alaskan railroad.

DEATH CLAIMS PRESIDENT WITH NO WARNING

Apoplexy Strikes Harding Down In Midst of His Apparent Recovery.

END IS SHOCKINGLY SUDDEN

Doctors Believed Him Well on Road to Recovery—Mrs. Harding Reading to Him at Moment of Seizure—He Dies in Twenty Minutes—Devoted Wife Bears Up Heroically Under Grief.

Washington.—Warren G. Harding is dead. The body of the late president was speeded across the continent by special train for state burial in Washington. The final interment will be at Marion, Ohio.

The special train left San Francisco at 7 p. m. Friday, routed directly to the capital by way of Reno, Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha and Chicago.

The train made no stops en route except those necessary for its operation. The body of the President was borne in the rear car. The car was lighted at night, and at all times two soldiers and two sailors, a part of a naval and military guard of sixteen enlisted men, stood at attention guarding the casket.

The train carried the presidential party as composed during the trip across the country to Alaska, and also General Pershing, Attorney General Daugherty, and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Rensberg and family. Mrs. Rensberg being a sister of the President.

Untold thousands of American citizens stood with uncovered heads, day and night, as the train passed.

Through Nevada in the hours of daylight and darkness there were mourners at the stations. Utah contributed its thousands the next day. Wyoming's citizens mourned en masse. And so on, across the continent. At the cities, especially, large crowds assembled at the stations.

President Harding died of a stroke of apoplexy at 7:30 o'clock Thursday night (10:30 p. m., New York time). His exact age was fifty-seven years and nine months.

The end came suddenly while Mrs. Harding was reading to him from a magazine and after what had been called the best day he had had since the beginning of his illness exactly one week before.

Suddenly it was noticed that the President was shuddering and gasping. Mrs. Harding ran to him, but he was unable to respond to her inquiries. She then ran to the door of the sick room and called to the secret service men there to summon the President's physicians.

When General Sawyer reached the room the President was still alive, but he died almost at once.

Collapse Is Sudden.

In greater detail the facts of the death are related. With Mrs. Harding in the sickroom were two nurses. Due to the seeming improvement in the President's condition, members of his party, including the physicians who had remained in constant call, were confident they could leave the hotel for a few hours' relaxation. Many of them were at dinner.

Mrs. Harding, however, refusing to desert the post, was seated by the bedside, reading to her husband, when at 7:10 o'clock the President suddenly collapsed. His breathing, which had been quick ever since the illness overtook him, suddenly became spasmodic. Mrs. Harding, leaving the nurses to take whatever steps they could in the emergency, ran to the door of the presidential suite.

"Get the doctors," she called, as she ran part way into the almost deserted corridor. A secret service operative was seated about twenty feet down the hall. She hurriedly told the secret service man that the President had had a sudden and seemingly severe relapse, and begged the detective to try to locate Doctor Boone or any of the other physicians.

The secret service man took up the search for the physicians, while Mrs. Harding returned to the bedside. They located Doctor Sawyer at once.

Hoover Arrives Quickly.

Word of the President's sudden turn for the worse spread through the hotel and efforts were launched at once to try to locate the members of his official party.

Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce and one of the closest cabinet members to the President, was the first of the cabinet members to reach the bedside. He hurried into the corridor, already aware that the President's life was ebbing fast, and the door to the suite closed behind him. A short time after he came out. He was completely broken up and could not speak to the newspaper men as they gathered around him on his way down to his own quarters. Tears were running down his cheeks and he seemed to be stunned by grief as he made his way to the elevator.

Mayor James Rolph of San Francisco was the next to arrive, and he, too, after a visit to the death room, was inarticulate.

Official Statement.

It was about twenty minutes from the time Mr. Harding was stricken

Milestones in Harding's Life

Here were the milestones in Warren G. Harding's life:
Born in Blooming Grove, Morrow county, Ohio, November 2, 1865.

Began career as newspaper publisher, November 26, 1884.

Elected to Ohio state senate, his first political office, November 6, 1898.

Elected lieutenant governor of Ohio, November 3, 1903.

Defeated as Republican candidate for governor, November 8, 1910.

Elected to United States senate, November 3, 1914.

Nominated for the presidency, June 12, 1920.

Elected President, November 2, 1920.

Inaugurated March 4, 1921.

Died August 2, 1923.

(7:10 p. m.) until he died (7:30). The circumstance is told briefly in the following formal announcement.

"The President died at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Harding and the two nurses, Miss Ruth Powderly and Miss Sue Drusser, were in the room at the time. Mrs. Harding was reading to the President when utterly without warning a slight shudder passed through his frame, he collapsed, and all recognized that the end had come. A stroke of apoplexy was the cause of his death.

"Within a few moments all of the President's official party had been summoned."

Dr. Boone said later that Miss Powderly looked at the President while Mrs. Harding was reading to him and was struck by a great improvement in the patient's appearance.

"Doesn't he look fine?" she said, turning to Mrs. Harding.

Then the nurse turned back to look at the President to verify her comment. Mrs. Harding looked, too. They saw a shudder pass over the sick man's frame. That marked the stroke that produced death.

The following telegram from the members of the cabinet who are here was immediately sent to Vice President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, and those members of the cabinet who were not in San Francisco:

"The President died at 7:30 p. m. from a stroke of cerebral apoplexy. The end came peacefully and without warning.

"DAUGHERTY,
"WORK,
"WALLACE,
"HOOVER."

A Shocking Surprise.

Nothing could have been a more shocking surprise. But an hour earlier General Sawyer had been telling newspaper men that Mr. Harding had had the best day since he became seriously ill the preceding Saturday. He said that the President had definitely entered upon the stage of convalescence and that everything went to show that Mr. Harding was on the road to ultimate recovery.

The members of the official party—those who had accompanied the President and Mrs. Harding—had no warning that the President was in danger. They, like the newspaper men, had been assured that a fatal termination of the President's illness was a thing not to be expected, in view of his apparent improvement—the evident lessening of serious symptoms—in the last 48 hours.

George B. Christian, Jr., secretary to the President and his devoted friend, was in Los Angeles with Mrs. Christian. He had gone there at the President's solicitation to read at a Masonic gathering an address which the President had prepared in the expectation that he would deliver it in person.

The newspaper men had an engagement with General Sawyer for 8 o'clock. He was to tell them then how the President was progressing toward recovery.

Regarding the manner in which Mrs. Harding sustained the shock, an official statement given to the press by Judson D. Welliver of the White House staff, a member of the President's official party, said:

"Mrs. Harding, who from the beginning of the President's illness had expressed complete confidence in his recovery, did not break down. On the other hand, she continued, as from the beginning, the bravest member of the group. When it was realized that the President had actually passed away, she turned to those in the room, whose concern had turned to her, and said: 'I am not going to break down.'"

HIGH SPOTS IN COOLIDGE'S CAREER

Born July 4, 1872, at Plymouth, Vt.

Graduated from Amherst college, 1895. Studied law Northampton, Mass.

Married Grace A. Goodhue, Burlington, Vt., 1905.

Councilman of Northampton; city solicitor; clerk of courts; chairman Republican city committee, 1890 to 1904.

Member general court of Massachusetts, 1907-08.

Mayor of Northampton, 1910-1911.

Member state senate, 1912-15.

President of senate, 1914-15.

Lieutenant governor Massachusetts, 1916-17-18.

Governor of Massachusetts, 1919-20.

Elected vice president of United States, 1920.

Jam & Jelly Making now an exact science

Fresh Fruits are Plentiful!

Use the short CERTO-Process for making jam and jelly with Berries, Cherries, Peaches and other fruits in season. You will find they are the best jams and jellies you ever tasted.

CERTO is sold by grocers everywhere or sent postpaid for 35 cents.

1 MINUTE'S BOILING OF 2 POUNDS OF FRUIT with 3 POUNDS OF SUGAR plus 4 OUNCES OF CERTO makes 5 POUNDS OF JAM

Wrapped with every bottle is a recipe booklet which tells the story.

Douglas-Peddie Corporation 4 Granite Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

CERTO (Sure-Jell)

No reason now her tongue to tell That old story "It did not jell" Her jam's now perfect—jelly, too She uses CERTO—so should you!

SOFTENS HARD WATER

RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER

STILL 5¢ A PACKAGE

You save even more money by buying the large package.

Cleans, purifies and sterilizes dairy vessels, dishes and all kitchen utensils. Makes dish and clothes washing easy. Saves soap!

SAVE THE TRADE MARKS

MEN NOT GREATEST TALKERS

Tests Have Shown That the So-Called Sterner Sex Are More Reticent Than Their Sisters.

Normal women talk more but say less than normal men and have less creative imagination, while persons in the excited stage of "manic-depressive insanity" show greater capacity to create mental images than either normal men or women. So said Dr. Helgo Lundholm of Waverly, Mass., to members of the American Psychiatric association at Detroit the other day, basing his statements on a comparative study made of creative imagination in normal and insane people.

Subjects were shown a perfectly meaningless picture for two minutes after it had been suggested to them that it represented meaningful objects. They were asked to report what they saw. In each sex of the normal people there was a type that said many words but few significant ones. Twice as many women as men belonged to this "normal talkative" type.

Normal men showed a greater tendency to see things in the picture that weren't there than did normal women, thus exhibiting more creative imagination, while the "manics" saw more than did either. Melancholies passed up the whole test with the phrase "I cannot."

Too Far.

"There is such a thing as carrying a love for the beautiful too dummed far," said old Timrod Tarp. "Yesterday afternoon my niece, Cressaphin, mounted a stepladder to hang up a picture of her Aunt Rhoda, who had a fairly flourishing set of whiskers, and in order to fully appreciate it she stepped back on the ladder and fell off, wrenching her shoulder and nearly breaking a cat's back."—Kansas City Star.

Successful and Permanent, Eh?

Blinks—Here's a doctor who says dyspepsia has been cured by eating popcorn.

Jinks—Meaning, I suppose, that the patient died.

If coffee disagrees drink Postum
There's a Reason



Warren G. Harding

about fourteen years ago he instituted a profit-sharing plan whereby the employees received dividends that were paid them in the form of stock in the paper. Mr. Harding was identified also with the industries that sprang up in Marion as it grew from a town of 4,000 to a city of more than 30,000. He was a director in a bank and in several manufacturing companies, and was a trustee of Trinity Baptist church.

His Rise in Politics.
As editor and publisher of a lively Republican paper it was inevitable that Mr. Harding should take an active interest in politics, and his attainments brought him to the front in the state. He was a member of the Ohio senate from 1900 to 1904, and then served as lieutenant governor of the state. In 1910 he was the Republican nominee for governor, but was defeated. In 1915 he was sent to the United States senate, serving until 1920, when he resigned to make the campaign for the presidency. In the pre-convention campaign that year he had been looked on as one of the possible nominees for the high office, but his defeat in the primaries for election of delegates from Ohio seemed to spoil his chances. However, the conservative leaders of the Republican party prevailed in the gathering in the Chicago Coliseum, and Mr. Harding was nominated. His campaign was based largely on opposition to American participation in the League of Nations, and was so successful that in the election of November 4 he received 404 electoral votes to 127 for James M. Cox, the Democratic nominee. He was inaugurated March 4, 1921, with a degree of simplicity in the ceremonies that pleased the American people.

the conference relating to principles and policies to be followed in matters concerning China.

A treaty between the nine powers relating to Chinese customs tariff. Because France refused to consider the limitation of land armament at the present time, that part of the conference fell through. But what it did achieve was considered a great step toward the attainment of world peace. The treaties were soon ratified by the United States senate and the British parliament, and the other nations followed suit, though for a long time it was feared France would not accept the pacts. However, President Harding lived to see them ratified by the French chamber and senate.

Favored Entering World Court.

Mr. Harding had not been long in the White House before it appeared that he did not favor entire isolation of the United States from European affairs, but believed this country would have to do its part in the restoration of Europe to peace and stability. This feeling became more evident early in 1923 when he proposed that America should accept membership in the International Court of Justice which had been founded under the auspices of the League of Nations. The President was as insistent as ever that this country should keep out of the league, but believed the court was or would be independent of the greater organization. Against the advice of some leaders of his party, he reiterated this advice on several occasions, and his plan formed the subject of some of his addresses on his last and fatal trip through the West. He did not think it would split his party, and boldly continued to advocate it. Notwithstanding this, it was assumed to

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School 'Lesson'

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR AUGUST 12

MARTHA AND MARY

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:38-42; John 11:1-46; John 12:1-9.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."—Luke 10:42.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Proverbs 21:10-31.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Two Loyal Friends of Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Martha and Mary.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—True Friendship Shown by Martha and Mary.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Home Problems Illustrated by Martha and Mary.

In order to properly understand these two characters, it will be necessary to look at the several narratives in which they are brought to our view. These are three in number.

I. The Behavior of Martha and Mary in the Days of Sunshine. (Luke 10:38-42.)

In this picture we see Martha engaged in preparing a meal for Jesus. In her effort to make the best preparation for her honored guest, she became distracted. She not only was consumed with much serving but she found fault with Mary for not helping her. She even censured the Lord for permitting such neglect. Martha has had her followers in all ages. Every church knows them. The busy, troubled and fussy women who are engaged in service for the Lord with little patience for those who sit at the feet of Jesus. Mary sat at Jesus' feet and heard His word. She had taken her turn in the service as the word "also" would imply. She did not neglect service, but had the keenness of perception to discern that communion with the Lord was more prized by Him than the serving of a meal. Both of these women loved the Lord and it is impossible to say which loved Him more. In the days of sunshine in this home, Mary made the good choice of communion with her Lord.

II. Mary and Martha in the Day of Great Sorrow. (John 11:1-46.)

The next scene which occupies our attention is the occasion of the resurrection of Lazarus. In the time of the sickness of Lazarus, these sisters had sent for Jesus. Jesus loved the members of this household, and yet strange to say, He delayed His going unto them. Martha met Him with rebuke, saying that if He had been there her brother had not died. This carried with it the censure for His delay under such trying circumstances. This act of Martha called forth some marvelous teachings on the resurrection. After this interview with Martha, she came to Mary with the message of a call from Jesus. Mary was composed and remained in the house until called for. She immediately responded to this call and used the identical words of Martha, but instead of rebuking her, He mingled His tears of sympathy with hers of sorrow. The reason she had such composure in this dark hour was that she had patiently sat at His feet and listened to His word so that she understood the meaning of the tragedy. The difference then in the behavior of these two women in this dark hour was doubtless due to the fact that in the days of sunshine Mary had entered fully into fellowship with the Lord and that Martha had lost this grace through her fretfulness.

III. Jesus Entertained at Bethany. (John 1:1-9.)

At this supper appeared Mary, Martha and Lazarus, who was raised from the dead. Doubtless this supper was in grateful appreciation of His help and sympathy in the days of her trial. At this meal Martha was back at her old business of serving, but it would seem with an unruffled disposition. Mary took a pound of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped them with her hair. This was a token of her great love and devotion. She was back in her accustomed place at the feet of Jesus. With the keen intuition of true love, she brought her costliest gift as an evidence of her love. She thus anticipated His death and burial, knowing that she could not minister unto Him then. The Lord received this act of love at its full value. Against the foul criticism of Judas, Jesus defended Mary. He declared that it was no more a waste than the ointment placed on the bodies of the dead in embalment. In fact it was the doing of this very act beforehand unto Him. Only Mary of all His disciples had really understood Jesus when He said He must be crucified and raised again the third day. The announcement of His crucifixion brought unto the others dismay. They refused to believe in the resurrection, but Mary came to anoint His body for burying.

Manners.

Manners should bespeak the man independent of fine clothing. The general does not need a fine coat.—Emerson.

Jesus Christ.

Jesus Christ, the condescension of divinity, and the exaltation of humanity.—Phillips Brooks.

Action of the Mind.

The mind unlearns with difficulty what has long been impressed on it.

rites simple BUT IMPRESSIVE

Last Honors Paid Chief Executive in the Capital of the Nation.

SOLEMN SCENES IN THE CITY

Thousands View Body as It Lies in State—Country's Most Gifted Sons Gather for Last Sad Ceremonies.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The state funeral of President Harding was one of the most impressive ceremonies ever held in Washington. It was a dignified but solemn spectacle with members of the cabinet, Supreme court, and the foreign diplomatic corps riding in line and patriotic, fraternal and civic organizations represented in the procession.

The ceremonies were under the direction of Col. Clarence O. Sherrill, United States army, military aide to the President, and superintendent of public buildings and grounds.

Marked by Simplicity. Colonel Sherrill had lengthy conferences with President Coolidge, also with Secretary of State Hughes, and Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas, assistant leader of the Republican majority in the senate, and the decision was reached that the funeral should be marked with simplicity.

It is barely twenty-two years since the nation mourned that other leader who came from a small Ohio town.

As he came and went, so it was with him who followed.

The widow's sad vigil in the great white mansion, the imposing military escort to Capitol hill, the simple service beneath the towering dome through which murmured the soft strains of "Lead, Kindly Light," favorite of both Presidents—so passed the final hours.

Last Farewell. And, as "Nearer, My God, to Thee" closes the religious ceremony in the massive structure where both first began the service of their country, officialdom was swept away, and the doors opened to the thousands to pay a last farewell to the dead leader.

So, beneath the same dome, did other thousands pass and bid good-bye to Abraham Lincoln of Illinois and James A. Garfield and William McKinley of Ohio.

Twelve soldiers, sailors and marines bore the body of their commander-in-chief from the train on its arrival in Washington Tuesday afternoon. A detachment of troops acted as escort through the streets, draped in mourning, to the White House.

There, in the center of the great east room where lay Lincoln and McKinley, the 12 men placed the casket containing the remains of the husband who is no more.

Pay Tribute on Wednesday. On Wednesday, while a great military and civic escort waited without, the 12 bearers carried the coffin from the east room to the hearse which took it to the capitol. At the sound of the bugle the troops moved into column at the head of the long procession.

First, under command of General Pershing, moved a military escort of all arms. There were guns of the artillery, the horses and sabers of the cavalry and the infantry.

Following Mrs. Harding and the group of government officials came the civic procession, headed by Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, a close personal friend of Mr. Harding, as grand marshal.

The religious services began when the escort reached the capitol and the body of the dead President was placed in the rotunda beneath the central dome.

Services Were Simple. The services were simple. Draped flags and palms furnished dignified surroundings.

After the services, the body of the late President lay in state while thousands passed through the capitol and by the catafalque. It was Washington's last glimpse of a beloved Chief Executive.

On Wednesday evening, accompanied by an escort, the body was taken from the capitol to the railroad station while the guns of the army and navy joined with the bells of the city in bidding a final farewell.

Fitting Tribute to Chief. Commander Alvin M. Owsley of the American Legion appointed a committee to represent the veterans.

Uniformed Knights Templar and Knights of Pythias, both of which organizations included Mr. Harding in their membership, participated in this section of the procession, not to exceed ten persons representing various patriotic societies and professional and civic organizations.

Large Escort for Coffin. Behind the civic procession moved the coffin, surrounded by a great guard of honor composed of officers of the army, navy and marine corps, all in uniform.

Then followed Mrs. Harding and relatives of the dead Chief Executive.

The third section of funeral procession was headed by the President and Mrs. Coolidge, followed by members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, Chief Justice Taft and members of the Supreme court, senators, representatives, governors and members of the federal judiciary.

COOLIDGE TAKES UP HIS DUTIES AS PRESIDENT

His Venerable Father Administers the Oath of Office in Country Home.

ASKS CABINET TO REMAIN

Announces His Intention to Follow Out the Policies Inaugurated by Harding—Goes to Washington to Assume Duties.

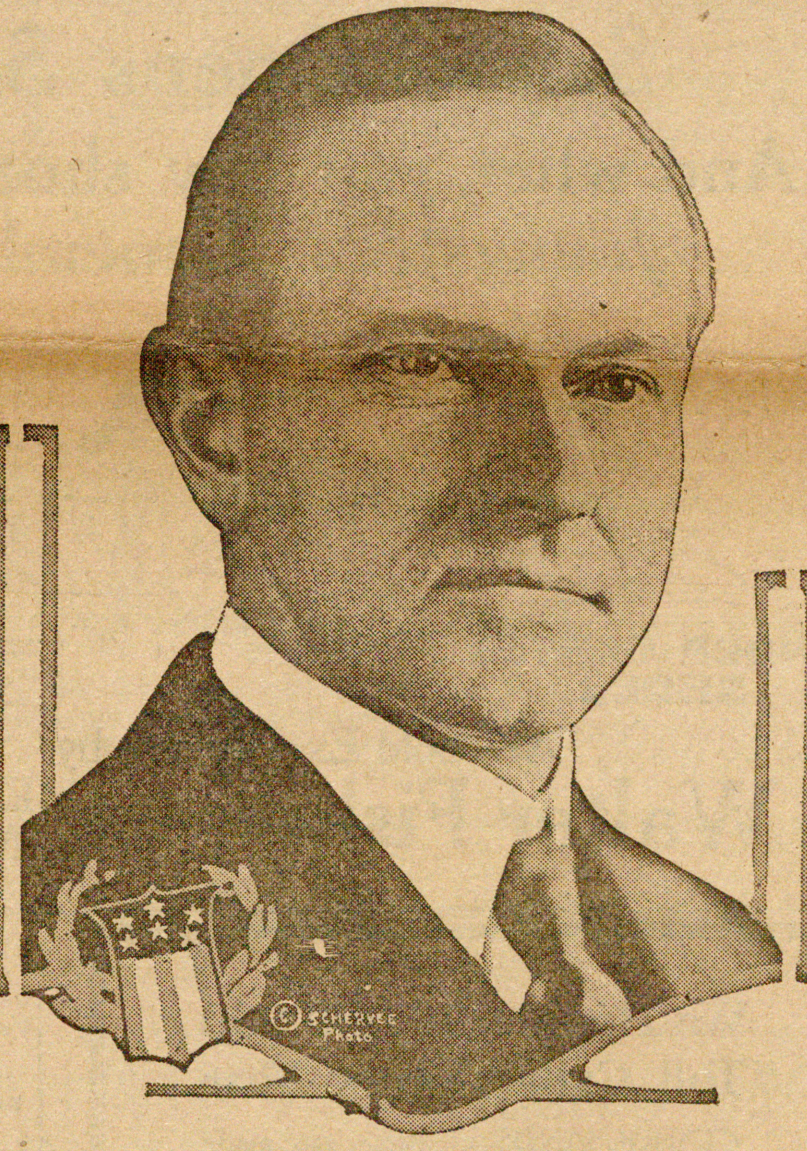
Washington, Calvin Coolidge, thirtieth President of the United States, is here in Washington at the head of the executive branch of the government. Like the 100 per cent efficient United States marines, he has the situation well in hand. The presidency is functioning without friction.

Calvin Coolidge took the oath as President of the United States at Plymouth, Vt., at 2:47 a. m. Friday, August 3. The ceremony took place in the living room of the residence of the new President's father, John C. Coolidge. The oath of office was administered by the father, who is a notary public. The text of the presidential oath had been telephoned to Mr. Coolidge at Plymouth from the White House.

Statement by New Chief. President Coolidge received the news of the death of President Harding and of his own elevation to the presidency at ten minutes before midnight, standard time, Thursday.

Mr. Coolidge received the first news through telegrams from George C. Christian, Jr., secretary to President Harding.

Mr. Coolidge issued the following statement:



PRESIDENT CALVIN COOLIDGE

"Reports have reached me, which I fear are correct, that President Harding is gone. The world has lost a great and good man. I mourn his loss. He was my chief and my friend. It will be my purpose to carry out the policies which he has begun for the service of the American people and for meeting their responsibilities wherever they may arise.

"For this purpose, I shall seek the co-operation of all those who have been associated with the President during his term of office. Those who have given their efforts to assist him I wish to remain in office, that they may assist me.

"I have faith that God will direct the destinies of our nation."

The following telegram was sent to Mrs. Harding:

"Plymouth, Vt., Aug. 3, 1923. "Mrs. Warren G. Harding, San Francisco, Cal.: We offer you our deepest sympathy. May God bless you and keep you.

"CALVIN COOLIDGE, "GRACE COOLIDGE,"

Message Tells of Death.

The telegram announcing the death of the President was as follows: "Palace hotel, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 3, 1923.—Mr. Calvin Coolidge, Plymouth, Vt.: The President died, instantaneously and without warning, while conversing with members of his family, at 7:30 p. m. His physicians report that death was apparently due to some brain embolism, probably an apoplexy.

"GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, JR., "Secretary."

This telegram was brought to the Coolidge home at Plymouth Notch by W. A. Perkins of Bridgewater, who owns the telephone line running from

Bridgewater to Plymouth. About five minutes later newspaper men arrived in Ludlow.

A drive of thirty miles through the mountains brought them to the Coolidge summer home.

Mr. Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge had retired about an hour before the death messages were received. Ten minutes after the arrival of the newspaper men Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge came downstairs into the sitting room of the Coolidge home. Mr. Coolidge was dressed in a black sack suit and wore a black necktie. Mrs. Coolidge wore a black and white gown, white shoes and stockings. Mr. Coolidge was very pale and showed deep regret for President Harding's death. He seated himself at a table, while Mrs. Coolidge brought a lamp and read the telegrams he had received.

He then called his assistant secretary, Irwin Geisser, and dictated to him his statement and the telegram to Mrs. Harding.

Mrs. Coolidge Weeps. In the meantime people were arriving from all directions. Mr. Coolidge, seeing the house becoming crowded, gave orders that an adjoining house be opened for use as press headquarters.

Meanwhile, the new first lady of the land sat weeping softly and exclaiming in sympathy for the bereaved first lady in San Francisco.

"What a blow—what a terrible blow to poor Mrs. Harding," she said. "She had had such a heavy burden, in her own illness, to bear up under—and now this!"

Finally Secretary Geisser returned with the press copies of the statements, and pushing back the old photograph album and the family Bible on the center table, Mrs. Coolidge busied herself with the work of helping distribute them.

The newspaper men had scarcely gotten out of sight when another telegraph messenger arrived with a copy of the presidential oath from Washington. In the same sitting room with its hand-branded rugs, its clutter of venerable colonial furniture, its old wood stove and its family Bible—Calvin Coolidge received the oath of office from his father, and became America's thirtieth president.

SAVES TIME IN HARVESTING

American Ingenuity Has Produced Engine That Has Been Sought Throughout the Centuries.

Sugar cane is harvested today in the same primitive manner that it was thirty centuries ago. The harvester cuts one stalk at a time, trims away the leaves and throws it aside. American ingenuity has attacked this problem. An efficient machine which resembles a grain reaper has been built. The sugar cane harvester does the work of a hundred men and does it much better. Profiting by the experience gained in developing grain harvesters, the inventor of the cane harvester may be said to have started in where the early inventors of similar machines ended.

The cane harvester is built somewhat upon the lines of a dinosaur. It is about the size of a modern grain harvester, although narrower for its height. It is driven by a gasoline engine and guided by a single operator, and is mounted on broad tractors so that it can pass with equal dexterity over rough or marshy ground at undiminished speed. At the forward end is a narrow nose-like prow which moves slowly but steadily through the thickest growth. The stalks of sugar cane are cut by two circular knives placed close to the ground. As the stalks are severed they are gathered in by a series of mechanical fingers and carried to the stripping machinery further astern.

In cutting sugar cane by hand the stalk is severed eight inches or more from the ground. The harvester cuts it within less than one inch of the ground. Since the lower part of the stalk is richest in sugar it is estimated that the stalks cut by machinery are 10 per cent richer than those cut by hand.

SMALL WONDER SHE BALKED

Bob's Selection of Best Man Naturally Created Misgivings in Mind of Bride-to-Be.

"Well, I suppose Mary and Bob are happily married by this time," Gladys remarked.

"No, Gladys, they're not!" Virginia answered. "I had a letter just yesterday afternoon from Mary, and she said the wedding had been postponed.

"Postponed!" Gladys exclaimed.

"Why, whatever can the matter be?"

"She didn't say, but she intimated that it was something awful. I sat down right away and wrote her to tell me all about it. I ought to have a letter in a day or two, and I'll tell you about it just the minute I hear."

Two days later Virginia came rushing over to Gladys with the expected letter from Mary.

"Oh, Gladys, I don't blame Mary a bit—not a single bit!" Virginia exclaimed. "She had the wedding date set and everything all arranged when she found out that the man Bob had chosen for best man was a young lawyer who was specializing in divorce cases."—Kansas City Star.

"Sporting One's Oak."

To "sport one's oak" is a phrase signifying that one is not at home to visitors. The expression originated at the English universities, where the students' chambers have two doors—an inner and an outer one. The outer door is made of oak, and when this is closed or "sporting" it denotes either that the occupant of the apartment is out or that he does not wish to be disturbed.

Here is an example:

"... Young Wardlaw went down to Oxford and shut himself up in his own room, a prey to fear and remorse. He sported his oak, and never went out. All his exercise was that of a wild beast in its den, walking restlessly up and down."—"Foul Play," by Charles Reade and Dion Boucicault.

Curious Scottish Custom.

A curious marriage custom prevails in the little northern fishing village of Burghhead, on the shores of the Moray Firth, Scotland.

If a fisherman or fishergirl is to be married, the guests do not expect a written or printed invitation to attend the ceremony. The custom is for some of the bride or bridegroom's relatives to go to the house of the invited guests (which often embraces the entire population) and shake an umbrella, at the same time remarking: "Ye ken what for."

The date, place, and time of marriage is then intimated, and the message bearer departs to shake the umbrella in the house of some other invited guest.

Turned Test Into Earnest.

Is there any Canadian parallel for this experience of a pastor in a small Pennsylvania town. The citizens were deaf to all appeals for progress. In his effort to get a new community hall he found himself appointed a committee of one to begin construction. The next morning with pick and shovel, "the committee commenced to function." His spirit electrified the townsfolk to such a degree that they came to the rescue and completed the building.—Montreal Family Herald.

H. C. L.

A wealthy, but tight-fisted clubman was accosted by a beggar who asked for a quarter. The clubman looked at the man sternly for a moment and then said:

"See here, aren't you the man who struck me for a dime three days ago?"

"Yes, sir," said the beggar, "but do me best, I can't keep expenses under 3-1-3 cents a day."—Philadelphia Record.

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Magnetic Alloys. It is generally understood that the only substances that are magnetic, or may be magnetized, are a certain natural magnet, called loadstone, and iron. There are certain manganese alloys, however, which are magnetic, called the Heusler alloys, so named after their discoverer, Dr. Heusler. They are composed of copper, manganese and aluminum and are remarkable for the fact that in certain proportions they are magnetic, although the component metals are not magnetic. Doctor Heusler made the discovery by accident. He was turning a metal alloy containing manganese in a lathe, when he noticed that the turnings adhered to the tool.

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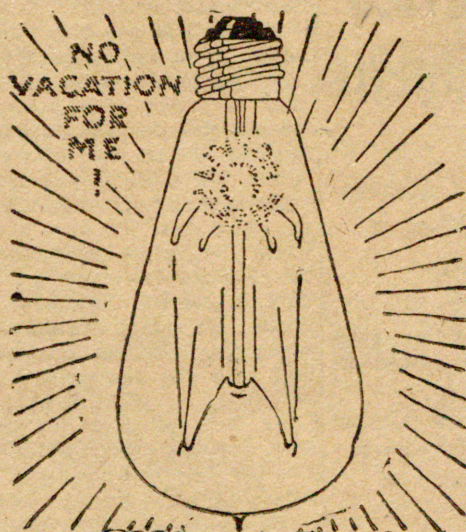
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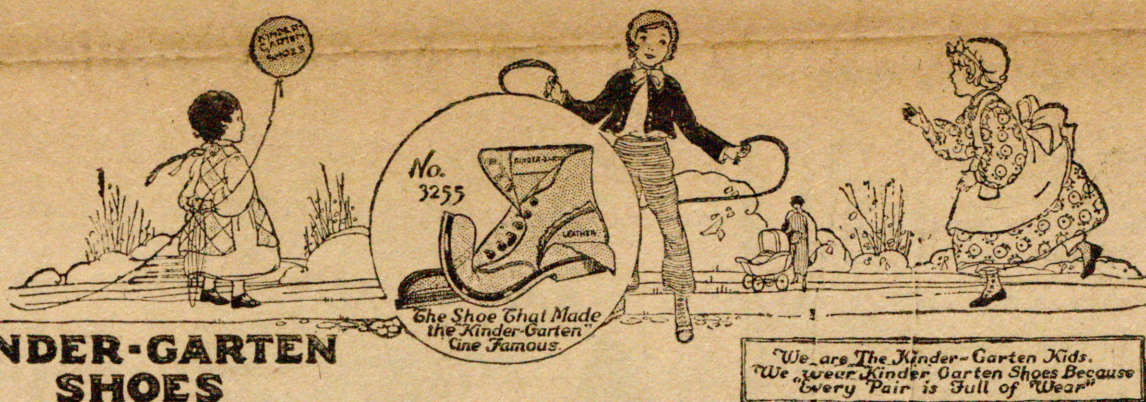
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 Montello and Salida
 Granites
 Guaranteed to Hold the
 Lettering, Colors and Polish

**Our Job Work
 Advertises Itself**

Judicious Advertising

Creates many a new business.
 Enlarges many an old business.
 Preserves many a large business.
 Revives many a dull business.
 Rescues many a lost business.
 Saves many a failing business.
 Secures success in any business.

We Are at Your Service
 Call on Us or Call Us Up
 and We Will Call on You

A Merchant

We know says that it's his job to please his customers. He is 100 per cent right. It's our job to please merchants by providing the kind of printing that is wanted. Try us and see what we can do.

We Make Good

YOU CAN EARN \$165 A WEEK

\$2874 Gift Distribution by News-Bulletin

First Capital Prize

Overland Red Bird Touring car, completely equipped. Purchased from Heusner, Mager & Geuther, Frankfort, Ill. Value\$829

Second Capital Prize

Highest Grade Long Distance Zenith Radio Set, including loud speaker. Completely equipped for either home or concert receiving. Purchased from R. M. Cooper, Orland, Illinois. Value.....\$325

Third Capital Prize

White Gold Ladies' Wrist Watch, of standard manufacture. Purchased of Smith & McGuire, Jewelry Store, Joliet, Ill. Value \$100

Fourth Capital Prize

\$50 Merchandise order on Walter Fisher, Merchant, Mokena, Ill. Half groceries and half general merchandise. Articles in the prize listed on another page.

Fifth Capital Prize

Six weeks scholarship in the Metropolitan Business College of Chicago, recognized everywhere as one of the finest institutions of business education in the world. Value.....\$30

Sixth Capital Prize

Merchandise order, your choice of articles, purchased from J. C. Funk, Merchant, Tinley Park, Illinois. Value.....\$20

TEN PER CENT COMMISSION

To all active non-prize winning candidates, thereby insuring a reward for all.

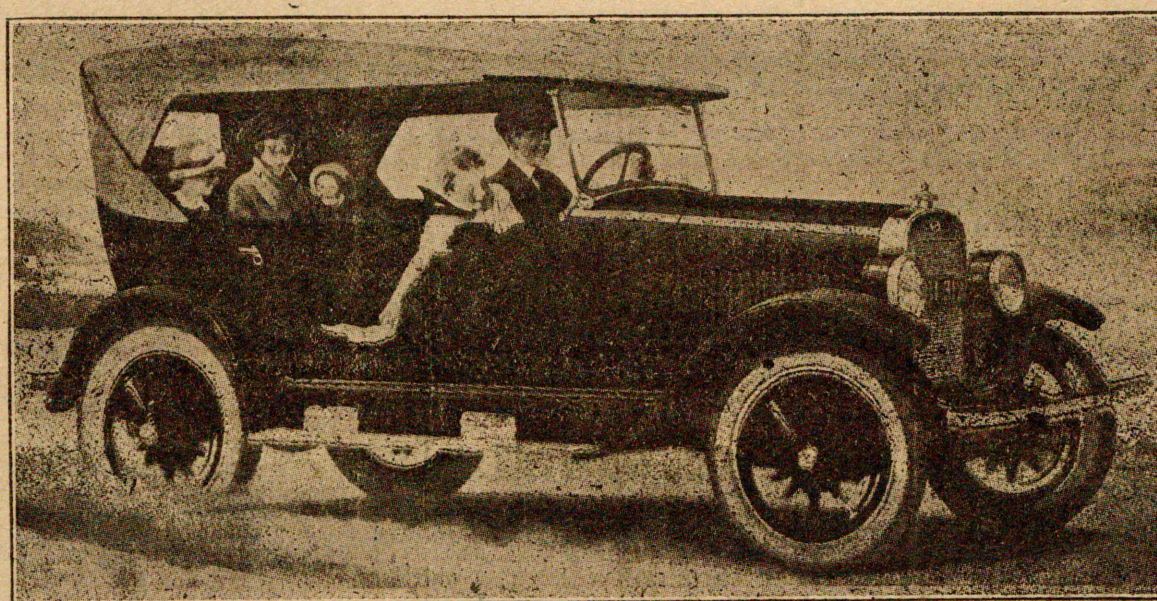
SPECIAL PRIZES

\$10 cash will be paid to the candidate turning in the most money by August 11 at 8:00 p. m., \$5 cash to the one turning in the most for the period Aug. 11-18; \$5 cash for the period Aug. 18-25.

There's A Car For You!

The Start is The Main Thing--There Will be No Losers!

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The new Overland "Red Bird" touring car, finished in beautiful mandalay maroon with khaki top. Complete equipment, including front and rear bumpers, windshield wiper, etc. A handsome, roomy, powerful English-type car. Purchased of Heusner, Mager & Geuther, Frankfort, Illinois. Value\$829

Campaign Now Open

Campaign Territory--Mokena, New Lenox, Marley, Orland, Palos Park, Worth, Chicago Ridge, Frankfort, Tinley Park, Green Garden and surrounding and adjacent territory.

FIRST PERIOD Closes Thursday August 30th

**This Campaign is just Starting--the race is not Always to the Swift--
ENTER NOW--Keep constantly hammering at it--winning this beautiful car is equivalent
to earning \$165 per week for the next six weeks--Campaign ends Sept. 15**

Write your sight draft on the future

Cut out and fill in the Entry Blank, as directed. Remember, you can nominate yourself, not delaying for some one else to do it for you. They might not think of it, and you, who would possibly prove the best candidate, would be left out. Therefore, nominate yourself and do it NOW.

Send the entry blank to the Salesmanship Club Manager, in care of the News-Bulletin, Mokena. This blank gives you 5,000 votes to start. We will then supply you with the equipment necessary to start you out right, and give you instructions.

As soon as you have been supplied with the receipt blanks, get out among your friends and have them save the 100-vote

coupons, which are printed in each issue of The News-Bulletin. If they are now taking the paper, and pay you for the length of time they wish to subscribe, you may give a receipt for each payment you secure from new or old subscribers. Bring or mail the subscription money to the Salesmanship Club Manager, who will give you credit for the votes thus secured.

As soon as you have secured one subscription, go out after another. The friend who just gave you a subscription can give you the name of some good friend. In this manner a chain of subscriptions can be worked up. You are to understand that this work may be done during leisure moments. The liberal use of the telephone and personal letters will take care of those who may not be seen otherwise, even those friends in distant cities.

You Can Really Earn Big Money

in this Campaign, if you are sincere. You know just what splendid values these prizes are. Their market value and great demand makes of them "money in the bank" to the one who will go out and win, and winning is just a matter of good, honest, hard work.

ONE OF THESE PRIZES IS YOURS

if you step out after it in the right spirit. Go in and show the other candidates your heels in the race. You KNOW you can do it if you but make up your mind.

NOW GO IN AND WIN

\$10 Ten Dollars \$10

Next Saturday night, Aug. 11 somebody will win the first Special Prize of \$10, which will be awarded to the candidate turning in the largest report by that date.

On the following Saturday, Aug. 18, \$5 will be awarded the candidate making the largest report for the period Aug. 11-18.

These are Special Prizes in addition to the Capital prizes.

START NOW

You can get the greatest number of Votes for each Subscription during the First Period, which ends

THURSDAY, AUG. 30th

We furnish you with all that is necessary, in supplies and information, to make you a success in the Salesmanship Club. The experience will be most valuable to you in training, as well as paying you while learning. It has proven equivalent to a business education along Salesmanship Lines to more than one. You are well paid while learning valuable business lessons.

Get right in to day

Nomination Blank In The News-Bulletin "Salesmanship Club"

I hereby nominate and cast 5,000 votes for

CANDIDATE'S NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

as a candidate in The Mokena News-Bulletin Everybody-

Wins "Salesmanship club" campaign.

ENTER YOUR NAME AND BEGIN GATHERING CREDITS TODAY!

SHARE IN THE GIGANTIC MOKENA NEWS-BULLETIN GIFT DISTRIBUTION. AN EARLY START MAY MEAN AN EASY VICTORY. CLIP THE NOMINATION BLANK NOW, FILL IN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND BRING OR MAIL IT TO

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Phone 22-R, MOKENA

MOKENA, ILL.

John Solomon, Incognito

By H. Bedford-Jones

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MACARTY'S STEWARD

SYNOPSIS.—Aline Lavergne owns Cypremort, a plantation in the Louisiana bayous. She leaves the management to John Philbrick, an old retainer and faithful, but not a good business man, as Ah Lee, the Manchu, who is trying to help Aline, explains to the mysterious John Solomon. Aline's uncle, David Macarty, and his son, Felix, under pretense of looking after her interests, plot to get control of the plantation. One of their schemes is to dam the bayou and thus dry up her rice fields. Then they try to get rid of Philbrick. Aline suspects the Macartys and consults Jack Fortier, a young lawyer, who takes her case. He finds a big fight on his hands, for the Macartys are all powerful. They try to bribe him off. Then they have him beaten up, but he is rescued by John Solomon.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Nothing, Miss Lavergne. Write Philbrick at once; tell him to advise me of any other details that he may learn—particularly, as to why the Macartys should want to get hold of your land. Let Philbrick understand that I am handling the case for you. If any business matters turn up, refer them to me. Macarty may down us, but we'll give him a fight!"

"Just what kind of a fight?" queried the girl. "A legal one?"

"Any kind he wants," returned Fortier, with frankness. "From what I understand, your uncle will stop at nothing. Well, neither will I stop at anything! I am fighting for you—and if need be, I shall fight the devil with fire!"

The calm gray eyes of the girl kindled for a moment—kindled into a swift flame that came and went again. Then she turned to the door.

"Very well. Au revoir!"

Fortier showed her out. When the door of the outer office had closed behind her, he turned and met the gaze of the typist. Miss Smith smiled at him.

"What a beautiful gown!" said the little stenographer.

"Yes?" murmured Fortier. "I didn't observe it."

"A gentleman was here a few moments ago. He refused to give his name or to wait, but said he would be back shortly."

"With a bill to collect?" and Fortier's lips curled whimsically. "Still, I can pay it!"

"No, sir—I think he was a client."

"Impossible! Well, if he comes, bring him in."

Fortier returned to his desk, and forgot the new client.

His thoughts were of Aline Lavergne. Everything in him revolted against the chance of that rare flower being stripped and plundered by the Macartys. Either plot or circumstances had placed her in their power; he could see no logical way of working out her salvation. Yet he knew that somehow, somewhere, he must find a way.

"And what's the motive?" he reflected, puzzled by this point. "They're spending a lot of time and money to work it adroitly—why? Merely to get

Francisco, leaving me some money. I'm a seaman—second mate on a craft here in harbor—and I'm tied up. Can I hire you to go to Frisco and get my money?"

Fortier shook his head.

"I'm afraid not, Mr. Thompson. I'm quite busy, and can't very well—"

"Oh, there's money in it for you!" interjected Thompson quickly. "Maybe you think I'm poor? But I ain't. I got a thousand in my pocket to advance you—a thousand in cash. Then I'll give you a percentage on the estate. It ain't small pickings, either—about thirty thousand all told. It's worth it to me to have it attended to."

"It's quite impossible," said Fortier curtly. "If you'll step to the office of Gray & Fortier, on the floor above, you'll be able to get your case handled—and you'll not have to pay out so large a fee. Good day."

Thompson, with a growl, departed. The man seemed ill pleased.

Lighting a cigar, Fortier stood looking out the window, over the array of roofs and office buildings opposite. How he would have jumped at this client, only a few days ago! How the very thought of a thousand-dollar fee would have made his pulses leap! And here he had turned down the man with scant courtesy. Why?

A tap on the door. Miss Smith, eager in her employer's behalf, entered.

"Was it another client?" she exclaimed.

Fortier turned, removed the cigar from his lips, and smiled. He knew and appreciated the kindly quality of her curiosity—was aware that it held no impertinence.

"No," he said whimsically. "It was a gentleman who had a bribe in his pocket, Miss Smith. The next caller, I presume, will carry a blackjack."

She stared at him, wide-eyed.

"I don't understand, Mr. Fortier!"

"Unfortunately, Miss Smith, I cannot explain. But don't be alarmed—and don't take my words literally. By the way, I shan't be here until noon tomorrow. And if any other clients show up, turn 'em over to Gray & Fortier, upstairs."

Miss Smith looked horrified.

CHAPTER IV

During twenty-four hours, Jack Fortier devoted himself to delving into the past of David Macarty and son. With the father, this was not difficult. Macarty had been well known in the business world for a score of years, and was something of a politician. With Felix Macarty, however, it was another matter.

The father bore by no means a bad reputation, as the term goes. He was known to be a shrewd man, in many ways a hard man; he was not a big man either in his operations or his successes. From all he could learn, Fortier concluded that David Macarty had worked in devious ways, in the by-paths of small politics. If not upright, he had at least been very careful of his name. He was connected with a number of normal business enterprises.

With the son it was otherwise. Felix Macarty was a plunger, and one who succeeded. There were dark rumors about him—whispers and shrugs, hints that connected him with the putrid corners of the Vieux Carre. He was a cross, men said, between vulgure and fox. Yet he had his share of the carrion, always.

Thus, Jack Fortier really got nowhere in his search for information. He gained no definite knowledge against David Macarty, although he comprehended that Felix was a black-guard to the backbone.

Upon the afternoon following his second interview with Aline Lavergne, Fortier received a call from no less a person than the Honorable Alfred Gray, of the firm of Gray & Fortier. Gray was an elderly man, carefully groomed, prominent in legal circles, with a cold eye and humorous mouth. He was a criminal lawyer, a good one.

"I am glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Fortier," he began cordially, when Miss Smith had left the two men alone. "I have heard much of you—the similarity in names, you know, has frequently caused errors!"

"Sure, I know," and Fortier laughed.

"Have a cigar?"

"Thank you, no. I dropped in on business. We picked up a bit of business that was not quite in our line, and I thought I might, as it were, retain you to handle it."

"Delighted, Mr. Gray!" returned Fortier, and meant the words.

"It's like this. A very promising concern down on the coast, the Cypremort Power company, is in need of the services—"

Fortier started slightly. His face changed. Under the steely brightness of his eyes, the other man's words died out.

"You're wasting time here, Mr. Gray," said Fortier coldly.

"But, my dear fellow! You don't understand! Here is the opportunity to solidly build your future—"

"Devil take my future, if it lies with you and your blackleg clients!" roared Fortier, with a sudden burst of temper. "You d—d scoundrel, get out of here before I forget myself—get out!"

He advanced on Gray. The latter seized his hat, backed hastily to the door, and fled. Fortier slammed the door after him with a jar that shook the room.

A moment later, Miss Smith tapped and looked into the room.

"Was that the blackjack?" she inquired, a twinkle in her eye.

Fortier broke into a laugh.

"No, Miss Smith—that was the prelude to it."

The typist wisely withdrew and left Fortier to himself.

That evening Fortier dined as usual at the humble pension in the old quarter where he made his home. It was a sweetly romantic old house, very cheap but very clean, kept by a prim old dame who lived largely in the past. Once inside the place, there was the sense of home.

Outside it was different. The Italian quarter encroached all about. The old houses of Marigny and De Pontalba bricks were fallen into disrepair and ruin. Despite the touch of sunlit romance, this section of the city was become little better than a slum. It was even outside the usual run of tourists.

After dinner, Fortier went forth. He was perplexed and disturbed in mind, unable to obtain any surety of thought. Here inside of two days he had flung away profers of money and fame. To most men, this would have been the perplexing feature. To Fortier, the uneasy thing was the hidden menace in the background. He realized that he had meddled with forbidden things.

"Twice they've tried bribery—now they'll try something else," he reflected as he strode along. "By George, that girl must have been watched, followed! Or else my friend at Baton Rouge sprung a leak. Well, if it was worth while to buy me off, then there must be some reason for it—that's the very ticket! They're afraid to have me get into the game!"

This thought was consoling. With a new spring to his step, Fortier walked to Canal street and sought out a moving-picture palace, where he invested "two bits" in as many hours of mental relaxation.

None the less, in the back of his mind remained the thought of the Cypremort Power company. Were they really afraid to have him come down there, to have him in charge of Aline Lavergne's interests? He began to doubt it seriously. After all, he was only a very obscure and young attorney, wholly unknown. Such men as Macarty would not be afraid of his probing. They would be too carefully armored and guarded.

No, they were hardly afraid of him. He was congratulating himself too soon. More likely, they simply wished to save themselves future annoyances. He was no more than an insect to them.

"I should hear by the end of the week from Philbrick," he reflected, as he walked down Royal street on his way toward home. "He may have pertinent information. I don't like his attempted poisoning—looks bad. Young Macarty must be in league with the canebrake outlaws. Then there's that Chinaman! I can't quite get Aline Lavergne's line-up on the chap."

It never occurred to Fortier that he might have been drawn into a net of fate whose meshes reached across the world. He never dreamed that there might be other factors in this affair—factors as yet dimly sensed, yet very powerful.

Now, when he had turned from Royal street, he was in a region of poorly lighted walks, closed shops, dark doorways. He strode along, whistling under his breath, thinking of the problems which faced him.

Here, then, it happened—with a paralyzing swiftness.

Behind him, Fortier caught the soft thud of a rubber-soled foot. He glanced over his shoulder, carelessly. He saw a figure leaping at him with upraised hand. Startled, he turned, attempted defense—too late!

The blow fell, striking with a glancing smash, yet with enough power to send Fortier staggering. Dazed, half stunned, he saw the figure dart in for another blow, saw the slung-shot upraised, knew that he was helpless to prevent its fall. Blackjacked!

But the second blow did not fall.

From a dark doorway behind Fortier, a second figure showed itself for a moment. There was a movement, the quick glimmer of steel in the air, the soft sound of a thrown knife going home. Fortier's assailant halted in mid-stride, flung out his hands. The slung-shot fell to the pavement. The assassin spun around and went down without a cry.

So rapidly had all this passed, that Fortier was slow to comprehend it. He stood gazing down at his fallen assailant, then put a hand to his head and gazed around. Who was it that had saved him?

"I've had me eye on that beggar all night," said a wheezy voice. "And, dang it, I come near bein' too slow! Werry sorry I am, sir, as 'ow 'e got in that 'ere first crack."

Fortier stared at the man who came forward. A rather small, pudgy little man, wiping his face with a bandanna;

gray-haired. This was all Fortier could make out in the dim light.

"I seem to be indebted to you," he said quietly. "Was it you who threw that knife?"

"Yes, sir—werry sorry I was to do it, too. But 'e ain't dead, not 'im! Now, sir, if so be as you'd like to 'ave a lesson—"

The pudgy man stooped and picked up his knife. To the amazement of Fortier, he saw that the assassin had not been pierced at all. Gradually he understood—when his rescuer had handed him the knife, had explained his action.

The knife was peculiar. It seemed an ordinary seaman's sheath-knife, yet the handle was large and rounded, and was made of lead. This weapon, thrown butt first, had struck the assassin at the base of the skull, paralyzing him instantly.

"A bit 'arder, and 'e'd 'ave been crooked for fair," said the pudgy man reflectively. "Per'aps you'd like to lay information against 'im, sir?"

"No," said Fortier. "You know him?"

"Dang it, sir, I ain't no crook! An honest seaman, that's what I am, Solomon's my name, sir—John Solomon. If so be as you'd like a bit o' grog," he added apologetically, "why, I'd be werry 'appy to stand you a drink, sir! Liquor is a werry bad thing, I says, but even the worst o' things is werry good in their place. And this 'ere, says I, is the place for a bit o' grog."

Fortier laughed. He was amused and astonished by this character.

"Good! Lead on—if you can find a drink. It's hard work, these days."

"You come along o' me, sir."

Fortier followed. He understood that he had been very close to the hospital, and he was not slow to suspect whence the blow had come.



He Saw a Figure Leaping at Him.

The assailant had been an utter stranger to him, as a glance showed—a thinly bearded, evil man dressed in rough corduroys. Fortier, himself accustomed to the bayous and timberland, gained the fleeting impression that this man was not a city dweller. Yet he attached small importance to the passing notion.

"That's what comes," said John Solomon, as he tramped along, "of sendin' to do 'alf a job. Now, if 'e 'ad been sent to kill you, sir, chances are you'd be a werry dead man this blessed minute! But no, 'E comes to put you in the 'ospital!"

"Eh? How do you know that?" demanded Fortier in sharp astonishment.

"Well, sir, don't it stand to reason?" was the apologetic response. "What for was 'e a-usin' a slung-shot, except to bust you up a bit?"

"How do you know he was sent to do it? That he was not a mere footpad?"

The pudgy little man chuckled.

"Them as asks questions gets less'n they asks, I says! I don't know, sir, for a fact. I was a guessin' at it, as the old gent said when 'e kissed the 'ousemaid on the ear. Now, sir, 'ere we be! If you'll be so good as to step inside!"

Unlocking the door of a modest house, three steps above the street, Solomon pushed the door open and stood aside. Fortier perceived a light in the hall, and entered, not without a feeling of astonishment. He guessed at once that this was a pension similar to the one which he inhabited. A pension in New Orleans is about the last place on earth into which an ordinary seaman could obtain entrance.

Fortier's astonishment increased when he glanced around. The tables in the hall, the tapestries of Gobelins, the marvelous rug into which his feet sank, were such treasures as are seldom found even in New Orleans; nor were they relics of some ancient grandeur. Against the wall was hung a suit of armor—that of an officer in the imperial guard at Peking. From peacock crest to bow, the thing was a mass of gems and wrought gold. No impoverished Creole family would have such a thing.

"This 'ere ain't a boarding 'ouse, so to speak," said Solomon wheezyly. "But I 'ave me friends, and I'm welcome to stop 'ere when I'm in these parts. Right 'ere we are, sir."

Fortier stepped into a plain room, unadorned except for a Sixteenth-century Ispahan on the floor. It held a plain desk, plain chairs, with a

rickety smoking stand bearing plug tobacco and several clay pipes.

Fortier sat down. His host produced a box of excellent Havanas, then got into an old smoking jacket and a pair of carpet slippers. Now Fortier perceived that Solomon was rather an old man, with gray hair and a round, expressionless face. The eyes, however, were very blue and very innocent.

"A queer customer all around!" reflected Fortier. "Yet he threw that knife like an expert—"

Solomon set out glasses, and a bottle of Scotch whose label caused Fortier new astonishment.

"Ere's 'ow, sir!" and Solomon lifted his glass with a chuckle. "And to your 'ealth, if I may make so bold—"

The pudgy little man proceeded to carve off some tobacco and stuff a clay pipe.

"You're a seaman, you say?" inquired Fortier.

"Yes, sir—ship's steward, sir." The blue eyes were guileless and direct.

"The beggar as tried to scrag you—'e's a fair bad 'un, sir! P'tit Jean, they calls 'im—"

Fortier's brows lifted. "I thought you said you didn't know him?"

"Only by sight, sir. 'E was pointed out to me tonight. You see, I was a-settin' a deal with a ship's chandler o' me acquaintance—a deal in cabin stores, sir. This 'ere chap was pointed out to me as a werry dangerous character; an outlaw, so to speak. So, when I see 'im a-following of you, sir, I made bold to interfere."

"And mightily obliged to you I am," said Fortier heartily. "That first blow of his had me groggy. The skin's not broken, though—" and he felt his skull tenderly. "No. It's all right, thanks to you."

He took out his cardcase, and handed Solomon one of his cards.

"If I'm ever in a position to repay your good turn, call upon me," he said. "Sometimes a lawyer comes in mighty handy."

"Werry good, sir. I'll bear it in mind," and Solomon nodded sagely. "I don't suppose as 'ow you 'ave any notion of who might 'ave set 'im on you, sir?"

In those mild, blue eyes, Fortier read only an interested curiosity.

"Yes," he answered. "Yes, I have a mighty good notion! But there's nothing to be done about it."

"Werry good, sir. If so be as a man knows who 'is enemy is, all well an' good, says I! 'Cause why, then it ain't so 'ard to be careful. Knowin' 'ow to be careful is a mortal 'ard thing to learn, as the old gent said when 'e married 'is third."

Fortier laughed. He liked this pudgy little cockney.

"What line are you with?" he inquired.

"None at all—private craft. The yacht Watersprite, sir. Belongs to a Mr. Macarty, she does. I ain't 'ad me position but a few days, sir."

"Oh!" said Fortier.

He gave no sign of the surprise that shot through him. His alarmed suspicion of a trap was promptly dismissed. It was evident that the old steward spoke in all innocence. That blank face, those guileless eyes, were incapable of dissimulation.

None the less, Fortier rose to his feet, thanked his host, and refused an other drink.

Solomon escorted him to the front door, shook hands heartily, and bade him good night. Fortier walked home thoughtfully. Beyond a doubt, some ironical providence had impelled his rescue from Macarty's thug, at the hands of Macarty's petty officer.

"The old chap is above suspicion," thought Fortier. "Queer beggar! But I like him. What would David Macarty say if he knew, eh? Well, I'll have to watch myself after this; he may strike again. Some queer things that old steward said—he certainly saved me from an unpleasant experience. And that Petit Jean never knew what hit him! Clever work."

Fortier retraced his steps to the scene of the assault. As he expected, however, Petit Jean had vanished. The thug had doubtless come to his senses and slunk away.

It occurred to Fortier that the old ship's steward was a more formidable person than he appeared to be. The attorney attached little importance to the thought, except on conjecture that Solomon might come in useful at some future occasion.

When he got home, Fortier found a telegram and a telephone call awaiting him. The latter was from Aline Lavergne. The former was from John Philbrick.

"Well, I'll be frank. I don't like the crew."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Confidence Man."

The phrase "confidence man," meaning one who by plausible stories and falsehoods or by assurance obtains the confidence of kind-hearted persons, is said to have originated in this way: Several years ago, a man in New York, well dressed and of genteel manners, went about saying, in a winning manner, to almost every gentleman he met, "Have you confidence enough in me, an entire stranger, to lend me \$5 for an hour or two? He succeeded in obtaining a good deal of money, and came to be known in the courts and elsewhere as "the confidence man."

The Birthday Party.

Grandpa (buying himself a birthday present)—I want a really good mechanical toy.

Shopman—Yes, sir. About how old is the child?

Grandpa—Seventy-four tomorrow.

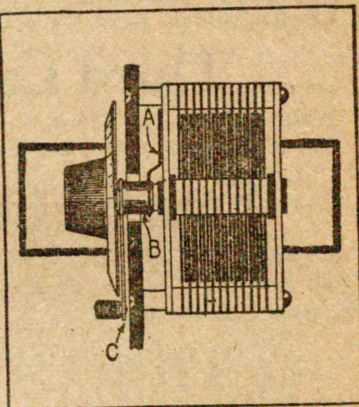
Windsor Magazine (London).

Condenser Vernier Leads Over Others

Attachment Is Regarded as Superior to Type Now Being Used.

By H. B. PHELPS

There are a great many verniers now in use, but the one here described is superior to the present type in the following ways: It takes up no extra panel space; does not cause the condenser to turn hard; is manipulated by a long handle, and is easily constructed. The design can be easily adapted to any condenser providing it has metal end plates. This vernier attachment consists of three parts, namely, the handle, the bearing tube and the rotary plate. The bearing, B, is a piece of brass tubing which should make a good running fit on the condenser shaft and is just long enough to fit between the dial and the shoulder on the shaft. The handle, C, is a piece of stiff brass with an insulating knob, soldered to the outer end



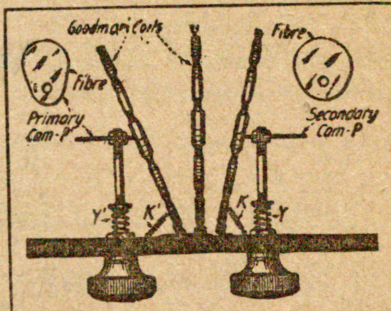
This Vernier Attachment Can Be Easily Carried Out on Any Condenser With Metal End Plates.

of the bearing tube. The rotary plate is soldered to the opposite end of the tube and should be soft copper or aluminum so that when the tube is in place, the plate can be bent into exactly the right position. In this form, the vernier will turn around with the main condenser shaft. This fact is not a serious objection; however, it may be remedied by placing a sheet of mica between the rotary plate and the end plate, allowing a little friction so as to keep the rotary plate from moving with the main control. This vernier attachment provides a means for the fine variation necessary in close tuning.

Simple Way to Mount Your Spider-Web Coil

For those using, or contemplating the use of spider-web coils, the following will be found an extremely simple and efficient means of mounting them on a panel, and novel as to the method employed in providing the necessary variation of coupling.

The center or secondary coil is mounted perpendicular to the rear of the panel and is stationary. The primary and tickler coils are attached to



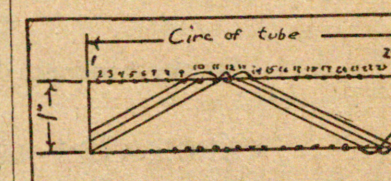
Spider-Web Coil Mounting.

the panel by means of small hinges. The springs K and K-1 tend to hold the coils out against the cams P and P-1, which are made of fiber or hard rubber sheet. Nuts Z and Z-1 provide the necessary pressure adjustment against springs Y and Y-1, which cause sufficient friction to keep the cams from moving of their own accord. The rapidity and extent of variation of the primary and tickler coils depend on the curvature of the two cams. Thus, cams may be made for rapid or slow adjustment, or a combination, to meet the requirements of the circuit.

This method of mounting has the added advantage of practically eliminating disagreeable capacity effects.

Honeycomb Coil May Be Easily Duplicated

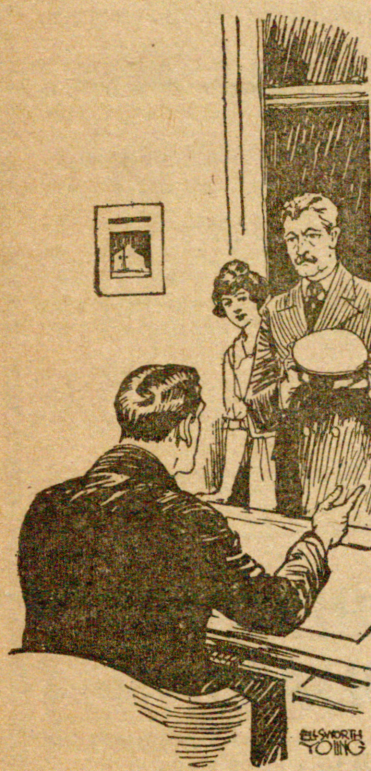
The amateur enjoys nothing more than to duplicate the results of the manufacturer in his own way. Take a turn around two of the pins instead of one, as is the usual practice. Start the winding by taking a turn around one of the pins. Then lead the wire around the eleventh and twelfth pins



By This System of Winding Unit Honeycomb Coils the Appearance of the Commercial Product May Be Duplicated.

on the opposite side, then back to the twenty-third and twenty-fourth pins on the first side, then to the tenth and eleventh pins on the opposite side, then back to the twenty-second and twenty-third pins on the first side, and so on. After the first layer is wound it will be readily seen that an exact duplicate of the machine wound coil is obtained.

(© Science and Invention and Radio News.)



Miss Smith Showed in the Caller.

hold of her plantation? I hardly think so. There must be something behind it all."

Miss Smith knocked and came into the office. She closed the door behind her.

"He's here again!" she exclaimed eagerly. "He has no card. His name is Thompson."

Fortier nodded and gestured assent. Miss Smith showed in the caller.

He was a tall, stooping man with mournful eyes and large hands. He was dressed in dark blue, and his yachting cap bore the insignia of some craft.

"You're Mr. Fortier?" he said. "My name's Thompson. I've just heard that a relative of mine has died in San

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

"Yes; We Have No Isolationists Today"

WASHINGTON.—America has provided Europe since the armistice with eleven billions of good dollars. This money has gone toward reconstruction, toward the relief of suffering and starvation and toward putting tottering governments on their feet. Half of it was provided by the government through taxation. Half of it was the free will contribution of millions of Americans.

In other words, for every man, woman and child in the United States, Europe has received the direct benefit of \$100 during the last four years and eight months.

When pathos, sentimentality or self-interest cry for America to rush to the aid of Europe or decry a policy of "isolation" the answer can be taken straight from the books:

"Yes, we have no isolationists today!"

It must be understood that this money is entirely apart from sums spent by America on its own overseas forces or on the prosecution of the war. It is a debit balance that has accumulated strictly since November 11, 1918, and, apart from the remittance of interest on war loans, has nothing to do with America's war effort.

Free Information on Care of Babies

TO COMBAT ignorance and enhance enlightenment among people of all classes in the United States the government has taken steps for the proper care of babies. With publications on infant care the Department of Labor has compiled no woman can fail to properly take care of her little one because she cannot afford to pay for advice. The material placed at the disposal of the public free of charge by the department contains a vast store of information derived from medical and scientific sources.

Birth registration is very much stressed by the government in its publications. The importance of this is not often realized, but when it is considered that the child's citizenship, its future right to hold office and to get passports might be endangered by lack of proper birth records the plea is made that all children should be registered.

Conditions in which a child should live are given. For instance, for the first few weeks of a baby's life it should be in a temperature during the

day of from 65 to 70 degrees with a ten to fifteen degree drop at night. If a child is overdressed it becomes overheated and peevish with various injurious results. If the clothes are too tight it cannot exercise its muscles, which is necessary for proper development.

Expert advice in regard to bathing, the right heat of the water, how to dry the child and how to hold it are explained. In addition to instructions in how to care for the eyes, ears, nose and throat of the infant.

Beginning with the necessary period of sleep for a child a few weeks old, which is from eighteen to twenty-two hours, it is explained the number of hours sleep infants at varying ages require.

Following the growth of the child, advice on exercise, play, food, with its diet and proper balances is given. In the case of food, lists of menus are given with an explanation of the proper choice of milk for different children.

Health standards and the average measurements that children should attain at various ages are set forth.

Added Dignities for President Harding

PRESIDENT HARDING is expected to take on airs upon his return to Washington because of added dignities bestowed upon him in his travels. At Meacham, Ore., the President and Mrs. Harding were adopted into the Cayuse tribe of Indians. The initiation was simple and was followed by an Indian dance to the beating of tom-toms and the weird chanting of the squaws and the howling of the feather-bedecked bucks. The experience was hugely enjoyed by the President and Mrs. Harding and no less by the Umatilla, Cayuse and Walla Walla Indians who participated in the powwow and the dance. The Indians were garbed in all barbaric splendor. Buckskin suits, trimmed with feathers, horsehair, beads, elk teeth, shells, ermine skins, and other frills made a colorful and picturesque sight.

Poker Jim, a Walla Walla, aged seventy-six, talked and his words were interpreted by Leo Sampson, Cayuse. Unhappy, son of the noted old chief who was on the warpath in the '70s, was presented. Poker Jim gave the President a full hand of beaded gauntlets. Wonderful Pendleton blankets were presented to Mrs. Harding and

Uncle Sam as an Owner of Coal Mines

NOT only has Uncle Sam for the last four years been operating a big modern federal coal yard in the National Capital, to supply coal to the biggest workshop in the world, which he maintains in a hundred or more buildings here, but he also owns considerable coal-producing property.

Practically every one will be surprised to know that 1,502,208 tons of coal have been mined from public domain leases by the Department of the Interior—the same agency that operates the government fuel yard in Washington—since the general leasing law went into effect in 1920. These are official figures from the general land office records. Upon these leases the government has collected royalties averaging 10 cents per ton, or roughly \$150,000.

But this isn't a circumstance to what the production must be under the leases. A total production of 8,700,000 tons within three years is required, which will mean more than \$870,000 for Uncle Sam.

Leases have been let for coal production from some 380,000 acres of public lands, with the proviso that there must be a minimum total annual production of 2,895,325 tons of coal and a required investment of \$4,012,800 at the end of the three-year period allowed for the full installation of mining machinery.

Most of these coal mines on government land are in Utah, Colorado and Wyoming, although there are smaller ones in several other states, for the most part supplying only local needs.

It is worth thought that this coal mining industry on the people's land has been developed within three years. The general leasing act was signed February 25, 1920.

There is another interesting side to Uncle Sam's coal land holdings, which was brought out in hearings before the acting secretary of the Interior. Four sections in every township were originally granted to the state of Utah for support of schools, provided they were not known mineral lands. A section of such land in Carbon county, Utah, contains very valuable coal deposits which are being worked by two coal companies. The state of Utah argued that this section was not known to be valuable for its coal deposits on the date the land grant became effective. The hearing was on an appeal from the decision of the general land office. If the case is finally decided against the state, then Utah can select other lands in place of the lost coal mine site, and will be entitled to receive 37½ per cent of the royalties collected by the federal government from any coal leases granted on this original school section.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MR. GRASSHOPPER

"They showed pictures of members of our family the other night," said Mr. Grasshopper.

"Yes, there was a meeting of naturalists. Naturalists are creatures who study creatures such as us!"

"And, of course, they study other animals and insects and birds and so forth and so on."

"So on?" asked George Grasshopper.

"Just an expression, George, meaning that they study others along the very same lines."

"But grasshoppers haven't the same lines as lions," said George Grasshopper.

"Oh, I don't mean such lines," said Mr. Grasshopper. "I mean along the same branches of life—the animal kingdom and so forth."

"Oh, well, I suppose I understand," said George Grasshopper. "Maybe if I hop a few times I will see it clearly. Sometimes when I am tired and I'm not feeling smart and bright, if I hop a few times it seems to brace me all up."

"Oh, hopping is as good as a tonic to a grasshopper any day," said Mr. Grasshopper.

"Well," he continued, "I was going to tell you about these pictures they showed before learned people of our ways."

"Are naturalists learned people?" asked George.

"Learned about nature," said Mr. Grasshopper. "Or, at least if they're not so learned they're always studying nature creatures and trying to be learned."

"They showed pictures of the naughty Praying Mantis. You know, or at least you have heard, how she looks as though she were praying to hide from people the fact that she is really a very naughty creature. She's a humbug, though her name is Praying Mantis."

"And they showed pictures of the compound eyes of the fly, and how the fly sees the same thing so many times over—at the same time, too."

"That may sound curious but you know what I mean. A fly has so many eyes one would say, or at least can see so many times over with the eyes he has because of their being compound eyes. And then they showed pictures of us as I have told you."

"They were splendid pictures, I heard, and the people laughed with delight over the wonderful circus stunts we could do."

"We were seen hanging onto twigs and climbing over them and doing all sorts of really marvelous circus tricks and they were surprised at the muscle we had and at the strength we had and that we were such athletic grasshoppers."

"And it seems very fine to me to think that pictures of us are shown as well as pictures of wild west scenes and of funny happenings of people."

"For the grasshopper is truly a fine circus performer."

"Now, that makes me think I'd like to get up a circus now," said George Grasshopper.

"The same thought that just went through my grasshopper mind," said Mr. Grasshopper.

"Let us tell the other grasshoppers about it," said George.

So Mr. Grasshopper and George Grasshopper went about and told the other grasshoppers that they were going to give a circus.

And all the grasshoppers joined in the preparations.

Some formed a band, others decided they would do tricks on twigs—pulling themselves up and over the twigs and doing really nothing short of fine trapeze stunts.

Then others began thinking of all the funny things they could say and do so they could take the parts of clowns.

Still others decided they would ride each other and have races and superlatives or exhibitions.

And still others said they would have famous grasshopper hopping races.

They all practiced and practiced and Mr. Grasshopper was chosen as the ring master.

They invited the mothers and fathers in the grasshopper families to come, and they invited the very young grasshoppers, too.

And when they all arrived and then saw the circus—well, there was such applause and such excitement.

They, too, hopped about with excitement and cried:

"Bravo, grasshoppers, bravo!"

And Mr. Grasshopper and George Grasshopper were delighted at the success of the Grasshopper Circus.



"She's a Humbug."

Delivered From Fear of Death

By REV. GEORGE E. GUILLE
Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT.—Since then the children are shown in flesh and blood, he also himself in like manner partook of the same; that through death he might bring to nought him that had the power of death, that is, the devil; and might deliver all them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage.—Heb 2:14-15, R. V.

The finished work of the cross which has forever settled the question of the believer's sins is attested by the exaltation of Christ, as we saw in the last sermon of this series.

The Man in glory, sitting down because His work is done, testifies to the believing sinner that his sins have been put away.

But involved in that question of sin is another that is also settled. It is the question of death.

It is to be feared that many of the Lord's people have not read the words of this text, or, if they have done so, yet do not believe the precious truth they proclaim. One who has looked into the empty tomb of Christ and then away to that place where He sits in glory, can look into his own tomb without fear. No Christian that knows His personal interest in Christ's exaltation is afraid to die.

Read again those words and be assured of the great deliverance He has wrought for you: "That He might deliver all them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage." Appalled in the presence of death is the soul of the sinner unsaved. He trembles at the very thought of it. Well he may! For death is sin's wages, and to meet it without Christ is to be lost forever in utter darkness.

But not so the believing sinner who by faith has laid hold upon Christ's finished work in his behalf. He cannot fear it for he knows that "to die is gain" for it is to "depart and be with Christ which is far better"; to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord. For him death has no terrors. He regards it as a dark servant, retained by the Lord of life and glory throughout this night of His absence, to lay some of His own to sleep until the morning of His return.

That which is a dreaded enemy to the sinner has become through the cross the friend of the saint and is reckoned in the inventory of his possessions: "All things are yours . . . whether life or death." Hear this from the lips of our lovely Lord: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, if a man keep my saying, he shall never see death. Then said the Jews unto him, Now we know that thou hast a demon. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my saying, he shall never taste of death." "Taste" is the force of the word used by the Lord, and thus they use it in their angry reply. Blessed word! I may die, and if the Lord does not return beforehand, I shall. But taste death, never! For "He tasted death for every man," with bitterness in the awful cup that cannot be told!

A lady while working among her flowers was stung by a bee. Her child playing nearby screamed with fright when he heard his mother's cry of pain.

To reassure him she drew him to her side and pointing to a tiny speck in her hand said: "See, that bee left its sting in mamma's hand, it cannot hurt you." O soul, the sting of death, which is sin, hath forever sheathed itself in the broken heart of the Son of God; it cannot hurt you. It is written: "The sting of death is sin," but it is written again: "He hath made him to be sin for us." Were you to die at this moment, it would not be death's triumph; it would be your own!

"Through death" He did it. By going into death He overcame its power. Entering the strong man's house He bound the strong man and spoiled his goods. From Satan's grasp He wrenched the power of death and now in His own hand He holds it for all the subjects of His grace. When John, on Patmos, fell at His feet, as dead, he would have remained there but for what followed: "He laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forevermore, Amen; and I have the keys of hell and of death." The keys of that which, until the cross, held the soul, and of that which still holds the body, are now in the hands that were stretched upon the cross for our sins. And from that place in glory where now He sits as one who finished His work, He dangles those keys before our wondering eyes to relieve our fear and fill our hearts with glad confidence.

O soul, in the bondage of fear, from that high place He is still speaking to thee, pleading with thee to accept His finished work and be free!

What God Did.

It is related of a celebrated musician that, when asked to compose a national anthem for the people of another country, he went and lived with them, studied them from within, shared their poverty, became one with them that he might become one of them, and was thus, and only thus, enabled to express their feelings in his music. This is what God did at the Incarnation.

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Suicide Bureau.

To prevent suicide the Save-a-Life league was founded seven years ago in New York. It has proved that people tempted to end their lives will first come and "talk it over," and that in most cases they can be saved. It believes that with proper equipment it could save thousands every year. The Salvation Army founded a suicide branch in London, England, 15 years ago, inviting would-be suicides to come and consult its officials first. One-third of last year's suicides in the United States were women and girls. The oldest suicide was a centenarian great-grandmother, and the youngest a child of five years. In New York City alone 839 persons ended their lives last year.

Shave With Cuticura Soap And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

Attack Spiritualism. Spiritualistic Sunday schools are making a certain amount of progress in England, says the Scientific American. About 13,000 attend such services. Efforts are being made to influence some of them to become mediums. This has resulted in powerful attacks backed by well-known persons.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited by those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

National Park for Poles.

The Society of Friends of the Tatra mountains, Poland, is working out a plan for transforming the mountains into a national park on the lines of Yellowstone park.—Scientific American.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Bush, but No Wine.

"Why do you keep cultivating that big mint patch by the roadside?"

"A lot of people," replied the keeper of the wayside restaurant, "smell it, look hopeful and then turn in. Of course, after making a few cautious inquiries they feel under obligations to order buttermilk or something. I'm using that mint as a decoy."

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WANTS TO HELP OTHER WOMEN

Grateful for Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I am willing to write to any girl or woman who is suffering from the troubles I had before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back always ached, so I could not go about my housework, and I had other troubles from weakness. I was this way for years, then my sister-in-law took the Vegetable Compound

and recommended it to me. In the time I have been taking it and it has done wonders for me. I keep house and am able to do lots of work besides."—Mrs. HELEN SEVICK, 2711 Thomas St., Chicago, Ill.

Women suffering from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, pains, bearing-down feelings and weakness should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Not only is the worth of this splendid medicine shown by such cases as this, but for nearly fifty years this same sort of experience has been reported by thousands of women.

Mrs. Sevick is willing to write to any girl or woman suffering from such troubles, and answer any questions they may like to ask.

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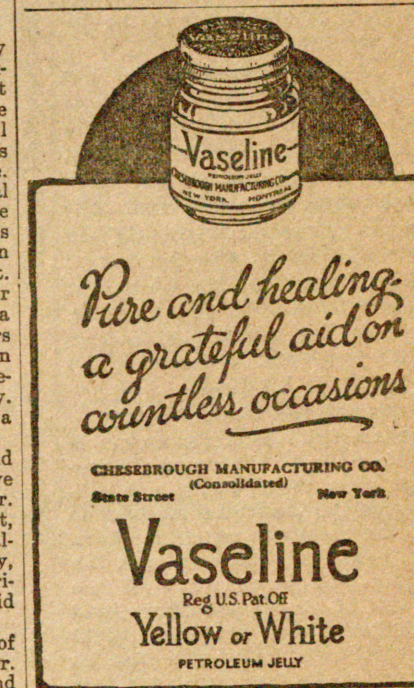
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"INTERNATIONAL BANKER" A MYTH

Otto H. Kahn Refutes Idea That Foreign Finance Activities Dull Allegiance to America.

BANKING REFLECTS BUSINESS

"International Farmer" and Other Business Men Who Sell to Foreign Markets Create Demand for International Financial Services.

The idea that bankers engaged in financing foreign trade and in handling foreign bond flotations are a particular cult of "international bankers" actuated by motives differing from those of other bankers was refuted recently by Otto H. Kahn of New York, in an address before the Rochester Chamber of Commerce.

"There is no such thing as an 'International Banker' in America, as the meaning of the term is generally understood," Mr. Kahn said. "He exists in the imagination of people all too numerous, but he does not exist in the flesh. You might just as well speak of the 'International Farmer' because the farmer sells a certain percentage of his crops to Europe, or of the 'International Manufacturer'."

"The banker maintains, and can maintain, international contact, and conduct international business, only to the extent that American industry, commerce and agriculture are international. True, the banker must take within his purview continuously the conditions of affairs and the current of things throughout the world, but so must the exporter and importer, and so must the farmer take into account the prices and tendencies of the world market in Liverpool.

Banking Mostly Home Business

"The American banker's market is the home market. His success is conditioned upon the capacity and willingness of the American investor to absorb the securities which he offers. His very existence depends upon the confidence and co-operation of the public and of his fellow-bankers—and any banker whose activities would justly create the impression that he was actuated by cosmopolitan rather than by American interests would very soon lose that confidence and following.

"The business which he does for his own account in, with, or for Europe, is inconsiderable as compared to the business he does in America. His principal functions in relation to Europe are to provide the requisite banking facilities for export and import and for travelers. That part of his functions which consists in financing loans of foreign governments or industries has hitherto been, with sporadic exceptions, of relatively inconsiderable proportions as compared to the vastness of the volume of his transactions in financing American industry, commerce and enterprise.

Necessity for Foreign Credits

"In saying this, I do not mean to imply that there is anything that calls for apology in the floating of foreign loans in America and in the loaning of American funds to Europe, provided such loans are considered sound as to security and are made for legitimate, constructive purposes. Indeed, such loans ought to, and I believe will, be made in increasing measure, when conditions in Europe will have become such as to warrant it.

"It is manifest that the promotion of our export trade, including, of course, the export of farm products, requires us, under the circumstances as they now are and are likely to remain for some time, to aid the purchasing power of other nations by extending to them financial facilities to a reasonable extent.

"It is the function of the banker to be instrumental in carrying out such transactions. In doing so, he is the means of serving a useful national purpose, just as he served a useful, indeed a highly important national purpose, in being the means of attracting and bringing European capital to America in former years when conditions were reversed and such capital was nothing less than vital to the development of this country and the realization of its opportunities."

FOR SOUND MONEY

Senator Odde of Nevada, chairman of the United States Senate commission to investigate the problems of gold and silver mining, has allayed the fear that Western Senators, in their zeal to aid the cause of silver, might launch an unsound money wave. "I am for sound money," Senator Odde says. "There is no thought of bimetalism or departing from the gold standard. We desire to help the great mining industry, but not through the creation of an unsound currency."

The commission is to study and report on the causes of the continuing decrease in the production of gold and silver; the causes of the depressed condition of the gold and silver mining industry in the United States; the production, reduction, refining, transportation, marketing, sale, and uses of gold and silver in the United States and elsewhere; and the effect of the decreased production of gold and silver upon commerce, industry, exchange and prices.

Sale Bills

If you need some come in and see us

Must Have Other Copy. People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.—Goldsmit.

Hey There!

How about your letterheads, billheads, statements, envelopes, cards, etc. Don't wait until they are all gone and then ask us to rush them out in a hurry for you. Good work requires time and our motto is that anything that's worth doing is worth doing well.



Print Shop

Let us have that order N.O.W. while we have the time to do your Printing as it should be done.

MOKENA

Mrs. Barney Hostett and children are visiting with her sister, Mrs. Harrison Haley at Kempton, Ill.

Mrs. Sadie Moriarty who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. Lizzie Moriarty, has gone to Chicago to visit with her sister.

Miss Hazel Klose has been visiting in Chicago with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Groth.

The Buds of Promise Class of the M. E. church meets Thursday, August 9th with Mrs. Albert Braun.

Mrs. John Horras entertained the Catholic Ladies' Aid last Thursday.

Karl Kraus received the news of President Harding's death Thursday evening over the radio about 7 minutes after the nation's chief executive had died.

Farmers in this section have begun threshing. The oat crop gives promise of being a bumper one this year.

PALOS PARK

Owing to heavy run of news matter it was necessary to hold over a big portion of Palos Park and other news for next week.

The Palos Athletic Team played a team from Mokena Sunday and were defeated by a 7-4 score. But they are not yet discouraged for they are striving on to victory which must come sooner or later to those who "never give up". They will play a team from Alpine Sunday, Aug. 12 at Laasch's diamond.

To those who have not heard the news to satisfy their curiosity and suspicion, we wish to announce the marriage of Miss Ethel Mar of Worth to Henry Munch of Palos. The couple have been married since last spring. Ethel and Henry now accept congratulations and are wearing the long kept secret wedding rings.

The Presbyterian church will have Dr. De Carlo of the Presbyterian Board of Chicago will give the address of the morning and since he is a very good speaker a large audience ought to attend.

In the Mind of a Woman.

"For it is easier to discover a white crow or the print of fishes' feet than to know what is in the mind of a woman."—L. Adams Beck in Asia.

Postal Employees' Holidays.

January 1, February 22, May 30 and Christmas are the holidays these are given to employees of the post office department.

Professional Cards

DR. I. ICKSTADT

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg., Next Door to Giesel's Implement Store
Tel. 11-J TINLEY PARK

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Will Not Be In Tuesday and Friday Evenings
Sundays by Appointment Only.

M. J. SIMMERS

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Representing
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ORLAND

Miss Gladys Gee is spending her vacation with relatives in Minnesota.

Raymond Cooper is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton in Wisconsin.

Mrs. Ida Humphrey entertained her brother and his wife Sunday. Vera Wattles is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Ray Heald. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cooper, motored to Starved Rock Sunday.

Mrs. Raymond Cooper entertained Mrs. J. Gee and Esther Gee, on Sunday.

Mrs. Christ Yunker is in the hospital on account of an attack of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Herman Dewese is on the sick list.

John Ward of Chicago spent Wednesday with his brother Wm. Ward of California who is visiting with the Wm. Cox family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cox entertained relatives and friends from New York and Detroit, Michigan last week.

The Misses Adella and Lucille Schmaedke and Eleanor and Emily Waje of Orland and Miss Aline Cox of Worth enjoyed a trip across the lake to Michigan City, Indiana.

A party of folks from Orland accompanied by friends enjoyed an outing and a mighty fine time Sunday at Cedar Lake, Indiana, five cars left at 9:30 and arrived at the lake in time for a big dinner. In the afternoon the young folks enjoyed a swim while the older people went boat riding. At five o'clock a cafeteria luncheon was served after which the party motored homeward, all feeling they had put in a big day. The guests were: Emily, Eleanor and Earl Waje, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cox, Albert Wheeler, Mrs. Thomas Wheeler, and daughters Kathryn, Helen and Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cox, daughter Eleanor, Harry Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schmaedke, and Lucille, Adelle, August, Hazel, Orville and Marvin Schmaedke, Mrs. Elizabeth Wagner Owen and LaVone Wagner, and Miss Aline Cox of Worth.

Hazel and Ethel Rust returned to their home Sunday after spending several days in Chicago.

Mr. Herman DeWeese is unable to attend his work on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cox attended the Pa-Ly-Le-Or picnic in Lambert, Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Reisch and children, Velma, Earl, Lucille and Mae returned home after spending a week in Decatur and Streator Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Rice and daughter of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday at the Lawrence Uthe.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jungles of Lemont spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steffen.

Jack McGovern spent Saturday and Sunday with his wife and son in Orland.

Mrs. Howard Heulet and son Jack spent Sunday at the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Endres.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Townsend and children and Mrs. Ira A. Matters were Chicago visitors Sunday.

Miss La Vone and Ruth Loebe, returned from Hammond, Ind., where they visited at the August Witt home.

Miss Ruth and Lylas Kay were entertained at their aunt's Mrs. Chas. Thomson of Willow Springs.

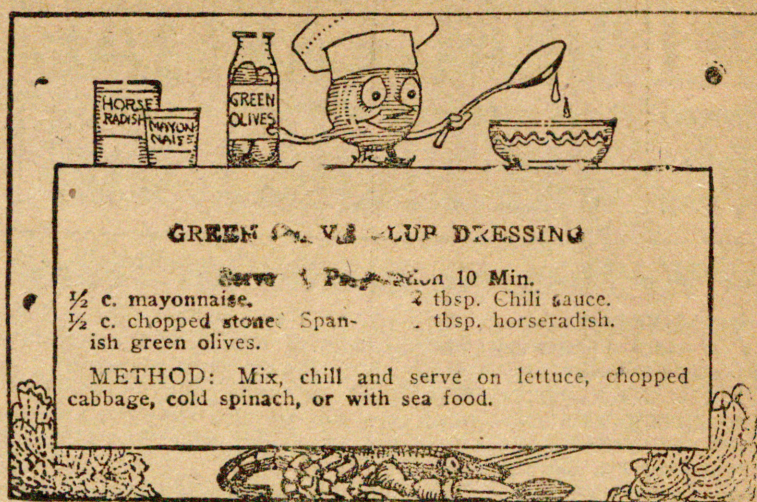
Misses Margaret and Ida Schultz and Paul Schultz visited friends here Sunday.

Sunday the Rev. Neumeier pastor of the M. E. church delivered a address in honor of the late President Harding.

The marriage of Miss Elsa Vogt and Mr. Adolph Zerbs took place on Sunday afternoon in the Christ Lutheran church. After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. Quite an excitement was caused when Chas. Nicolai and John Hellenhouse cars collided coming around the village hall. Hellenhouse was driving out and Nicolai in and instead of keeping to the right Nicolai became confused and pulled to the left, taking the wheel and fender off of the former's car, and breaking his own radiator. No one was injured.

Mrs. Henry Horn and daughter of Iowa attended the wedding of her sister, Miss Elsa Vogt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner entertained the former's aunt and uncle of Joliet, Sunday.



GREEN V. LUP DRESSING

Serve 1 Preparation 10 Min.
1/2 c. mayonnaise. 2 tbsp. Chili sauce.
1/2 c. chopped onion. 1 tsp. horseradish.
1/2 c. green olives.

METHOD: Mix, chill and serve on lettuce, chopped cabbage, cold spinach, or with sea food.

Second Grand Capital Prize



This long distance Zenith Radio Set, which comes with a full equipment including a perfected loud speaker, is the finest manufactured. It can be used either for concert or in the home and is an ideal instrument for either purpose.

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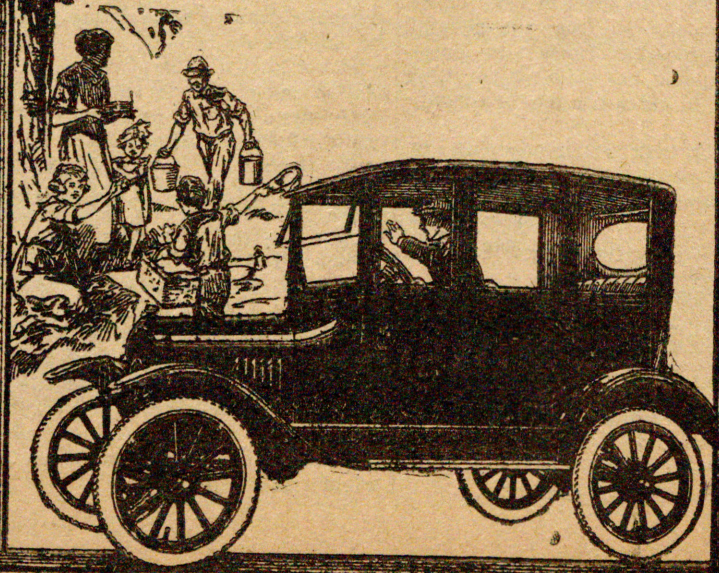
—will enroll you and start you on the way to ownership. We will put the money in a local bank, at interest. Each week

make an additional payment. Soon your payments plus the interest paid by the bank will make the car yours.

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This coupon void after 6 p. m. August 18.

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